

2

# IL Y A UN SORCIER À CHAMPIGNAC



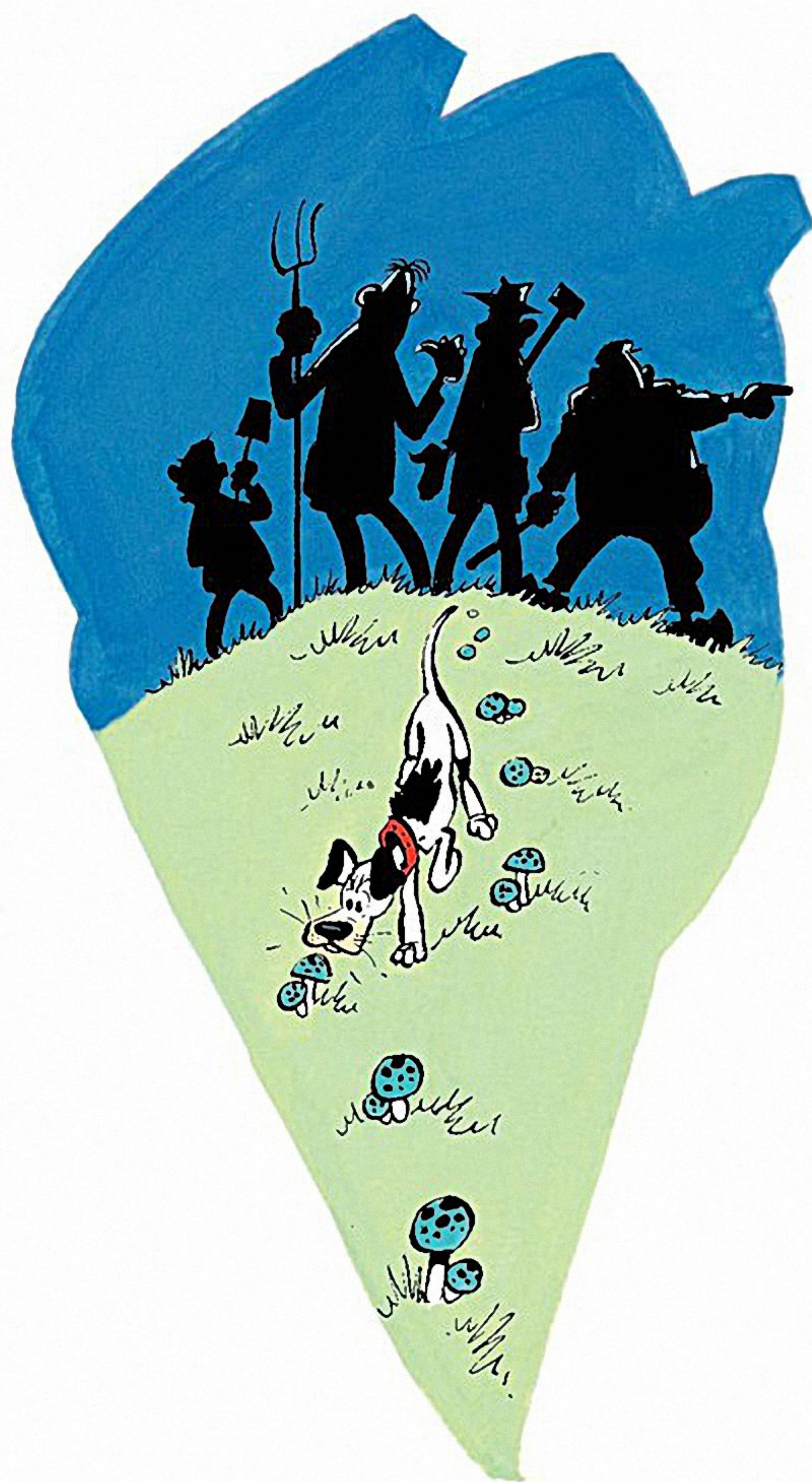
DUPUIS



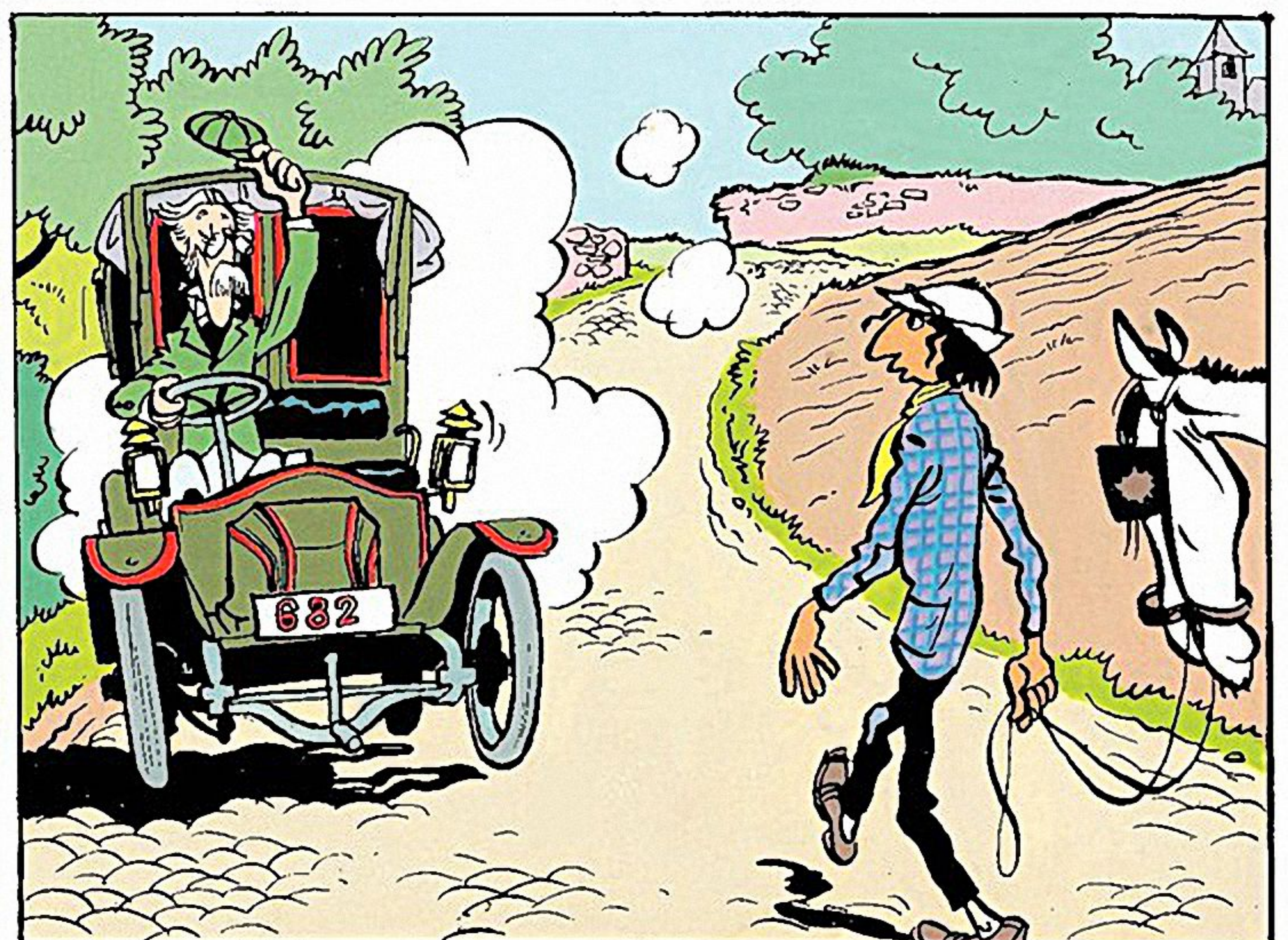
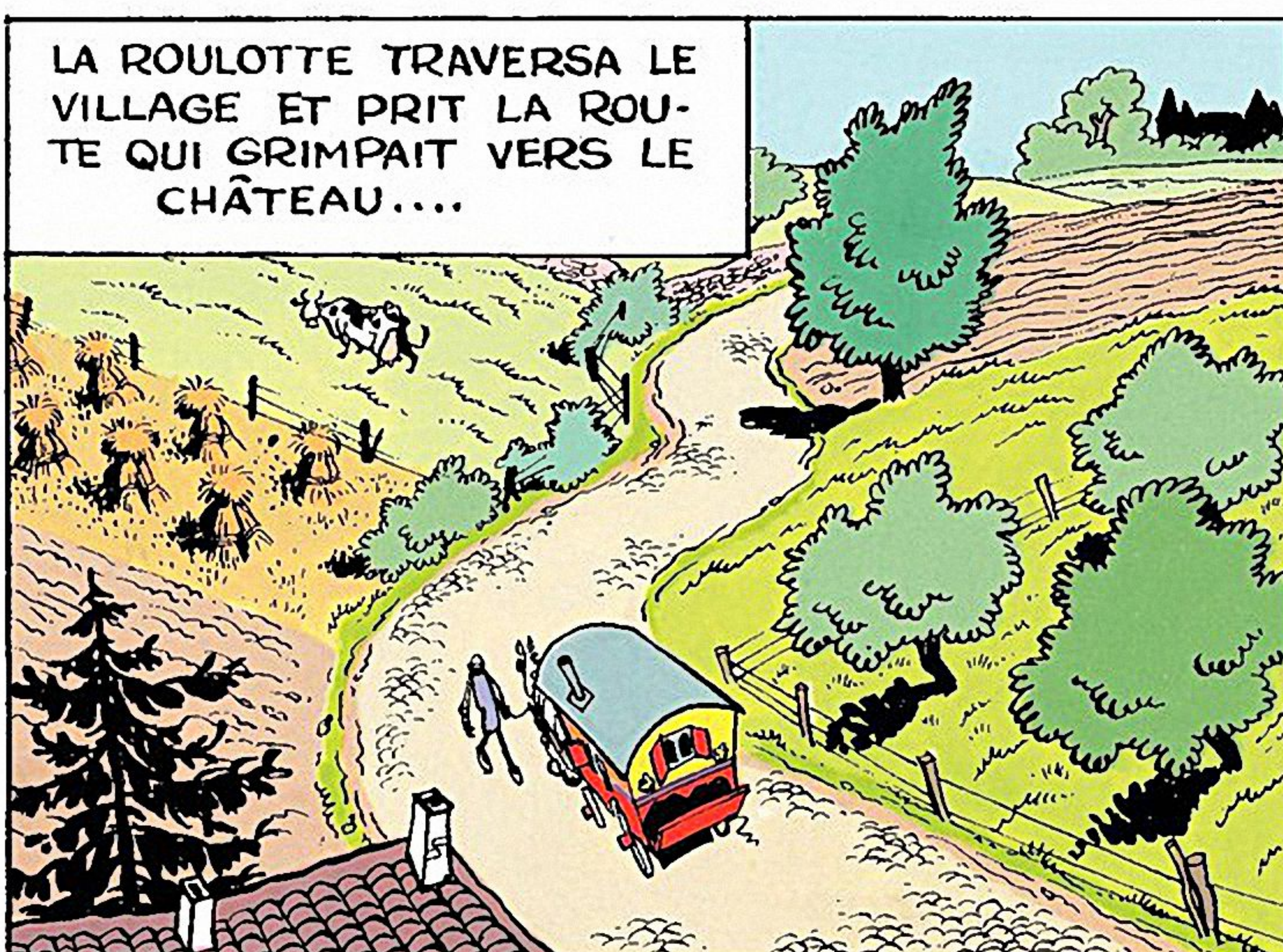
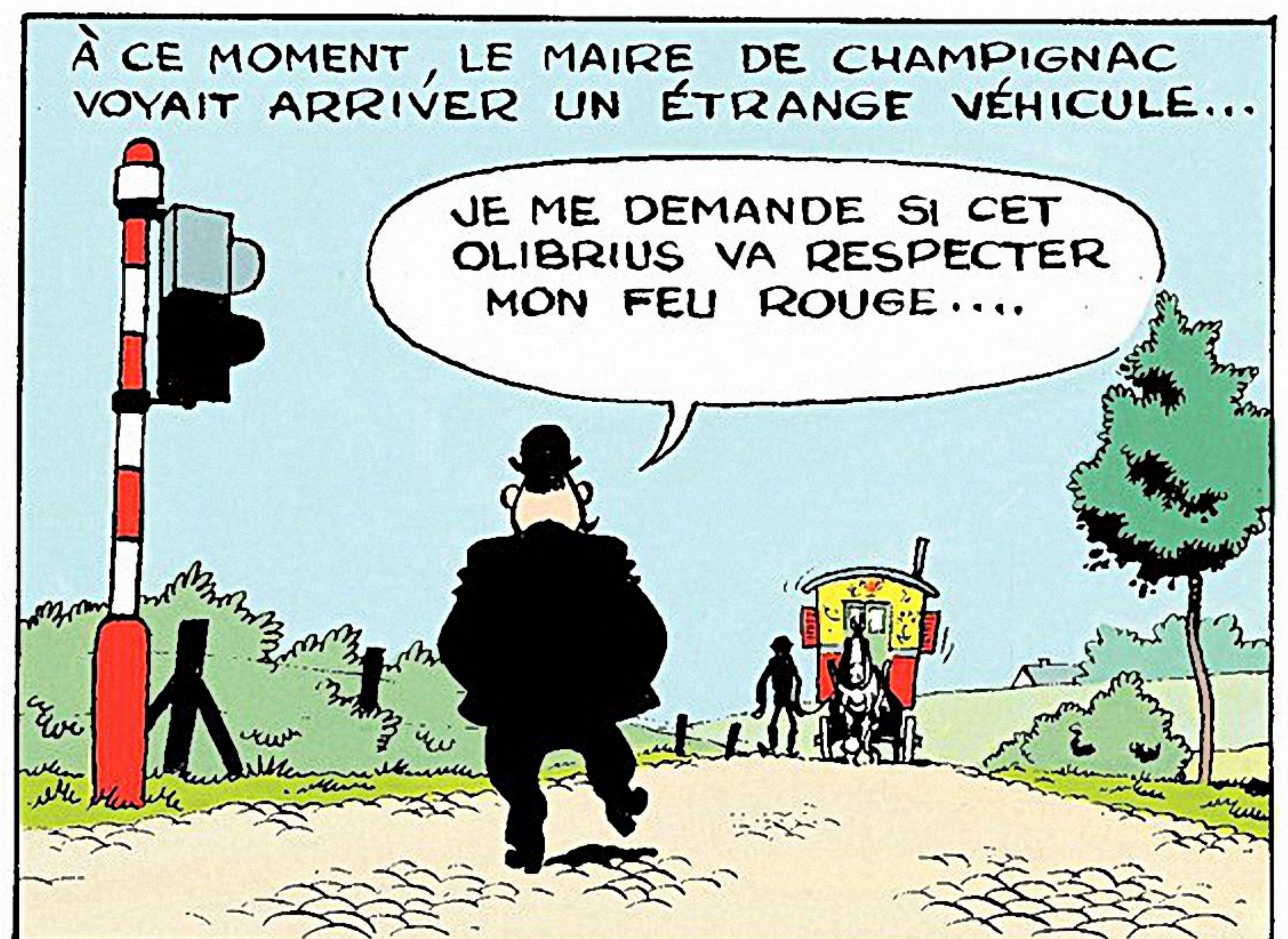
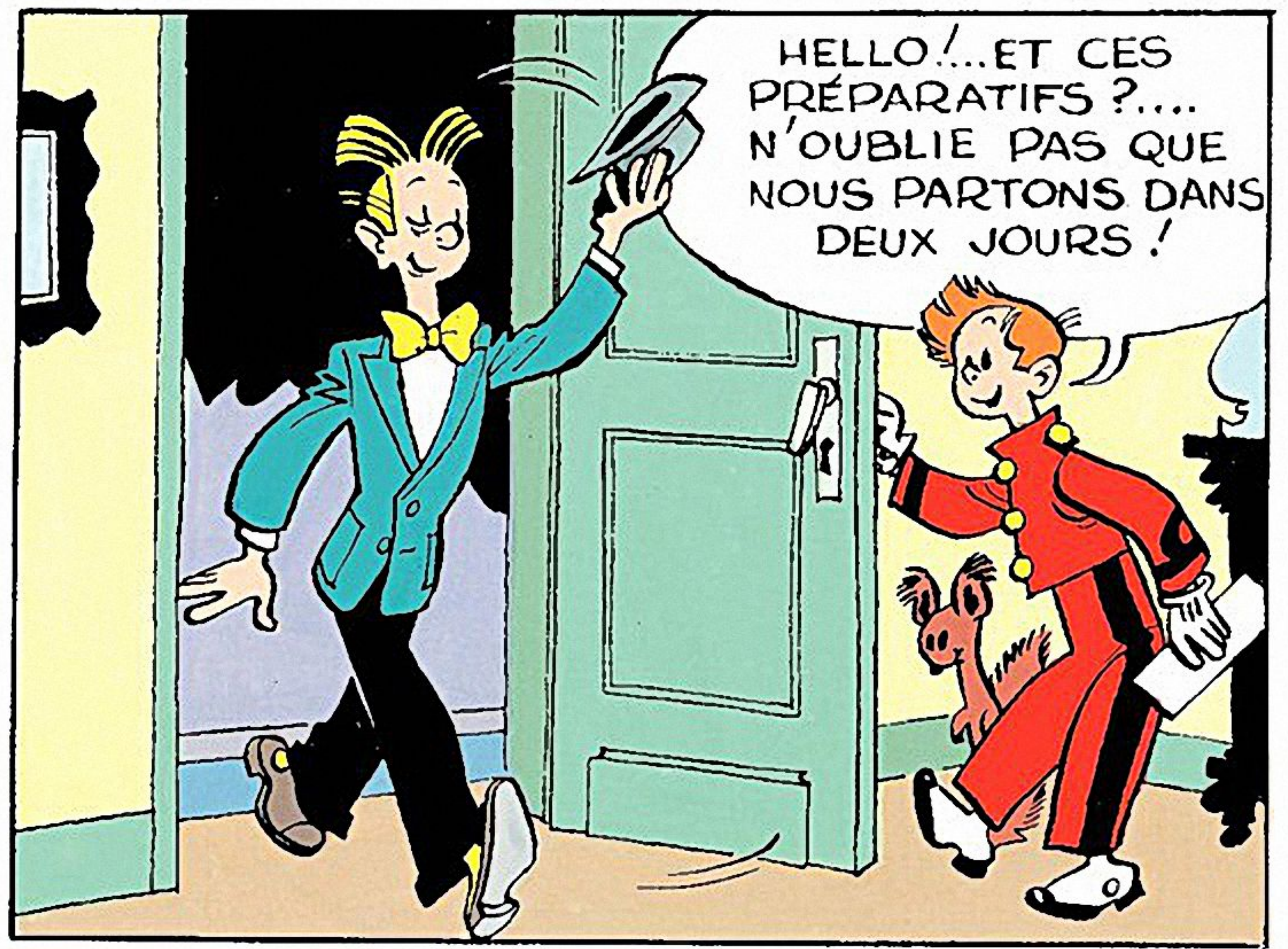
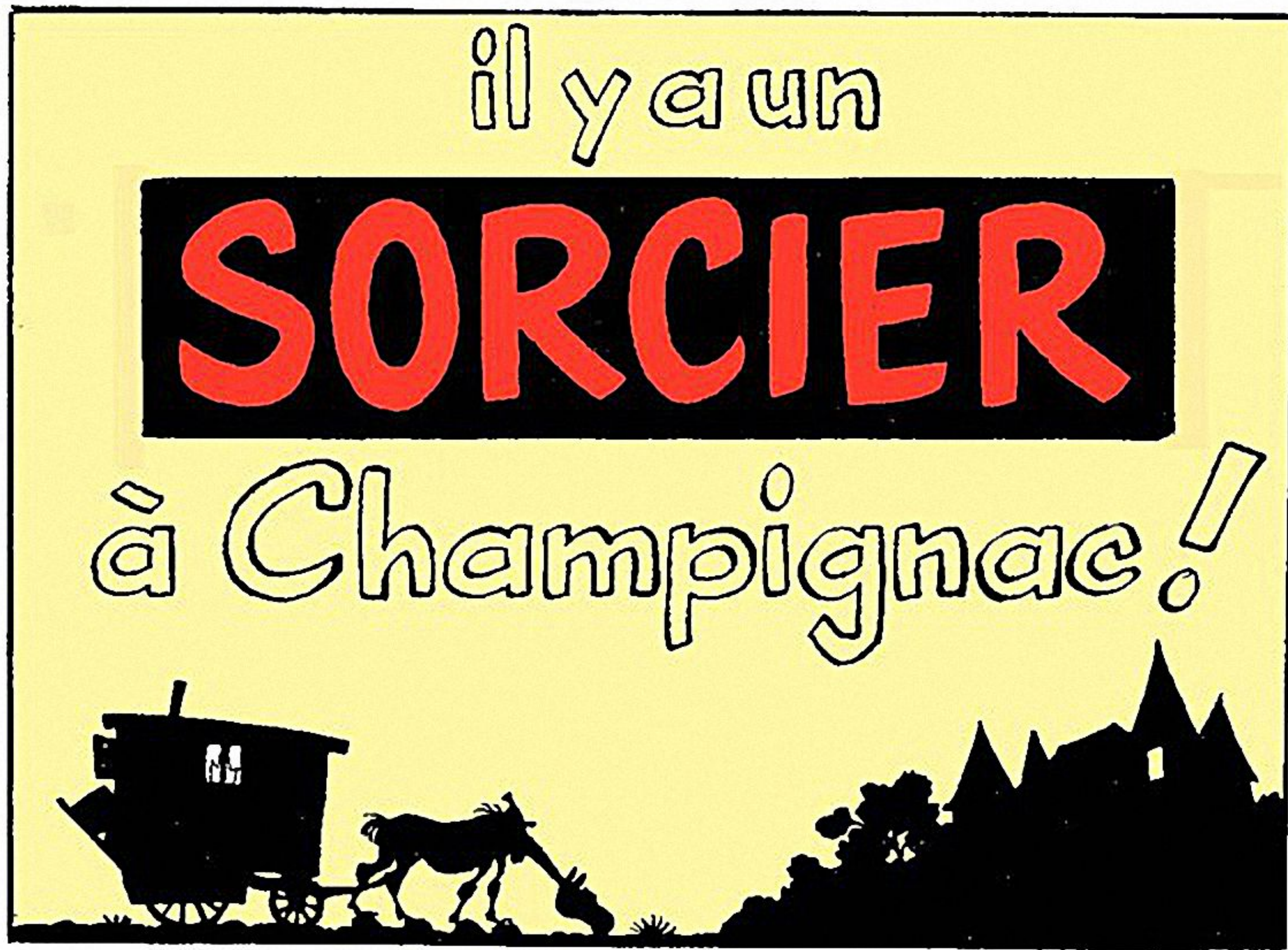
Franguin

D'après un scénario de Jean DARC

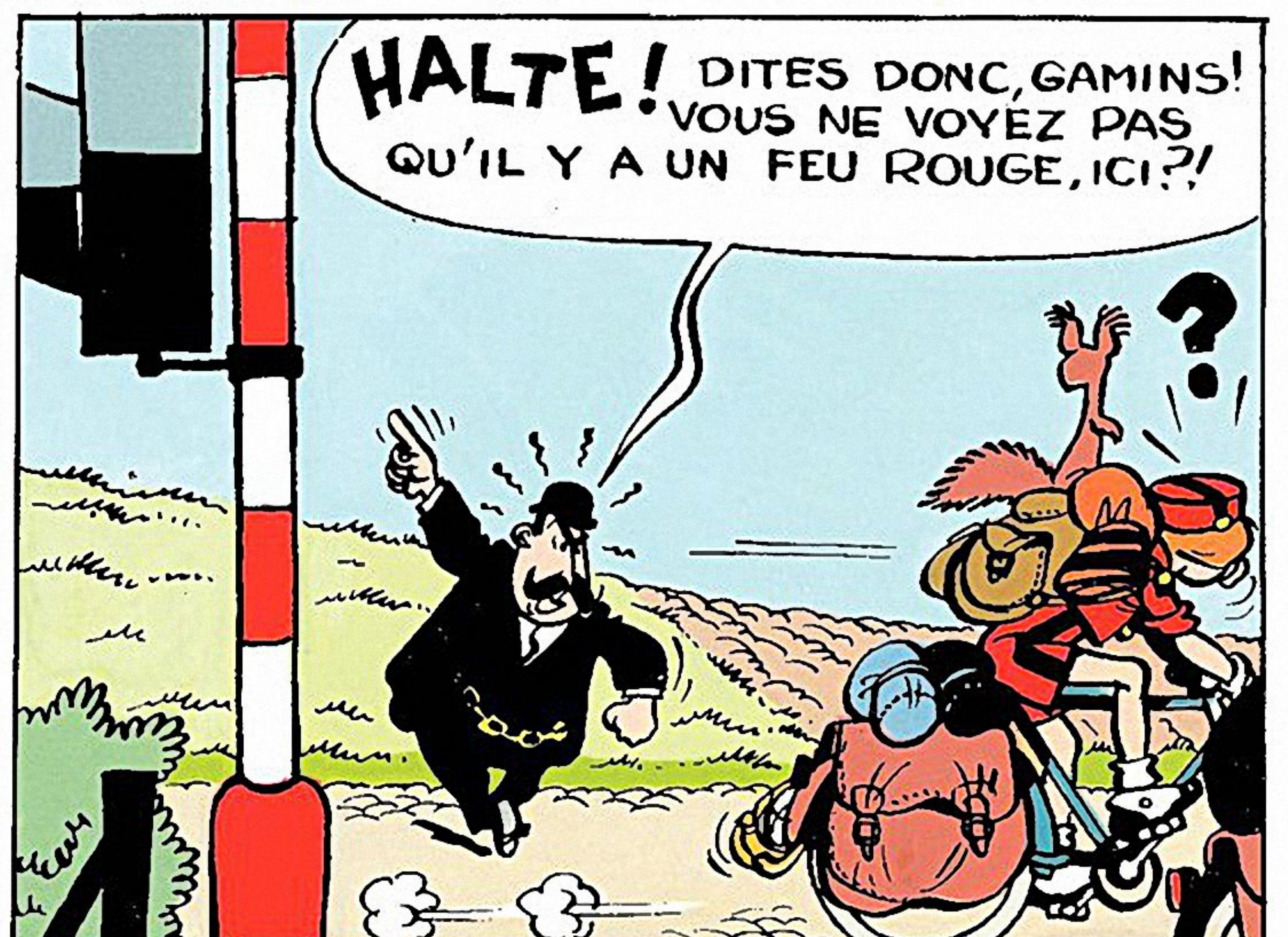
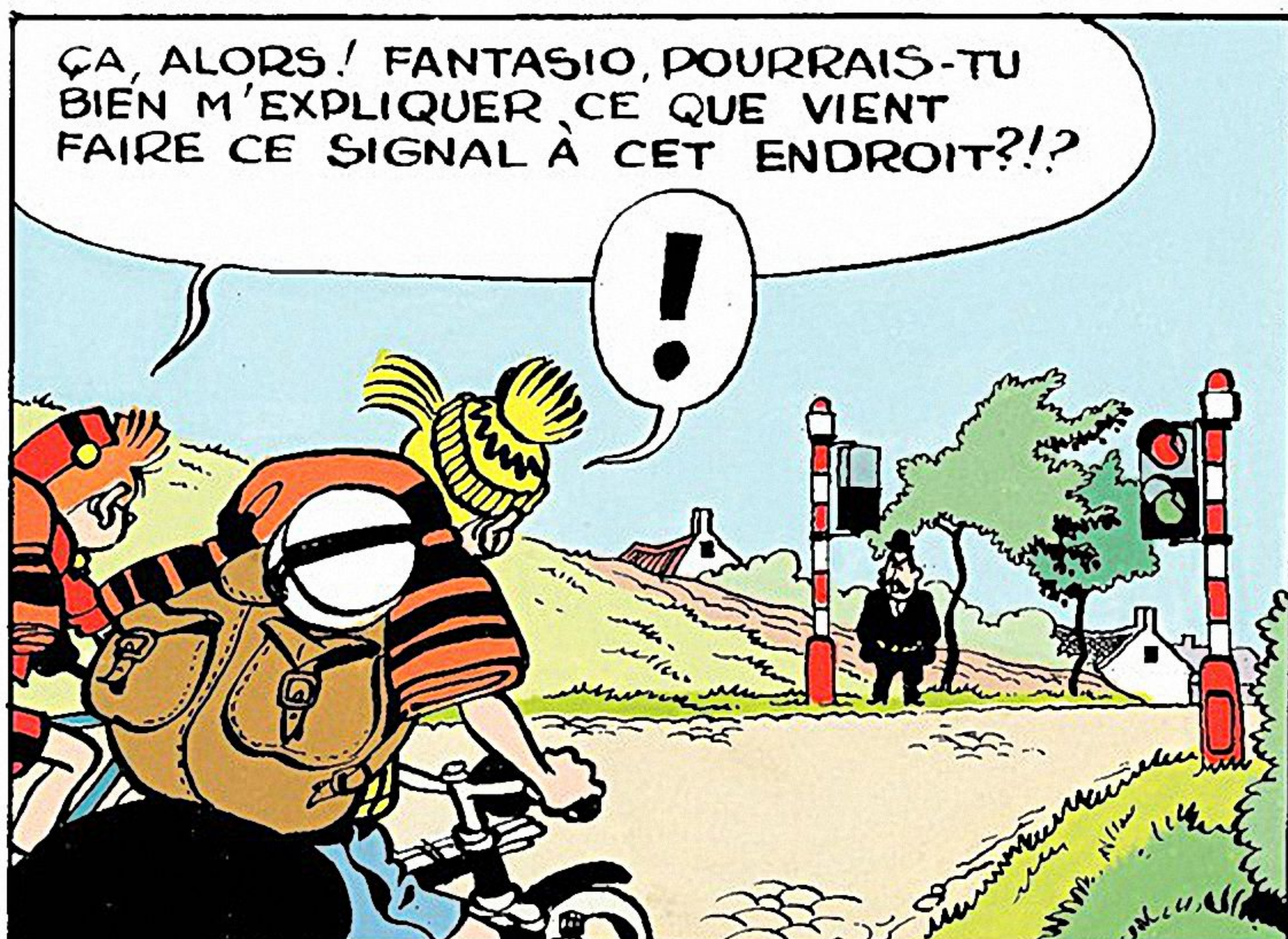
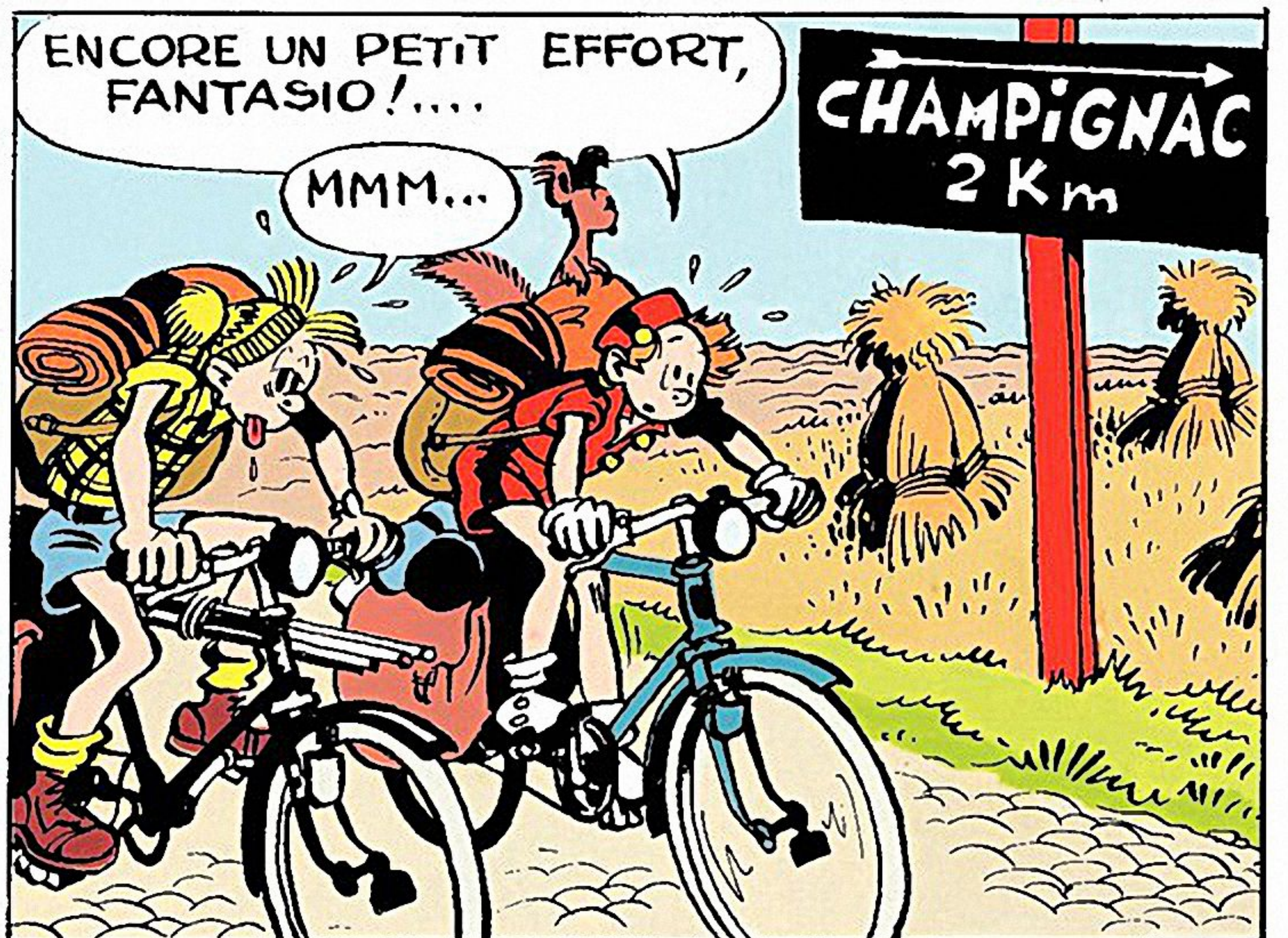
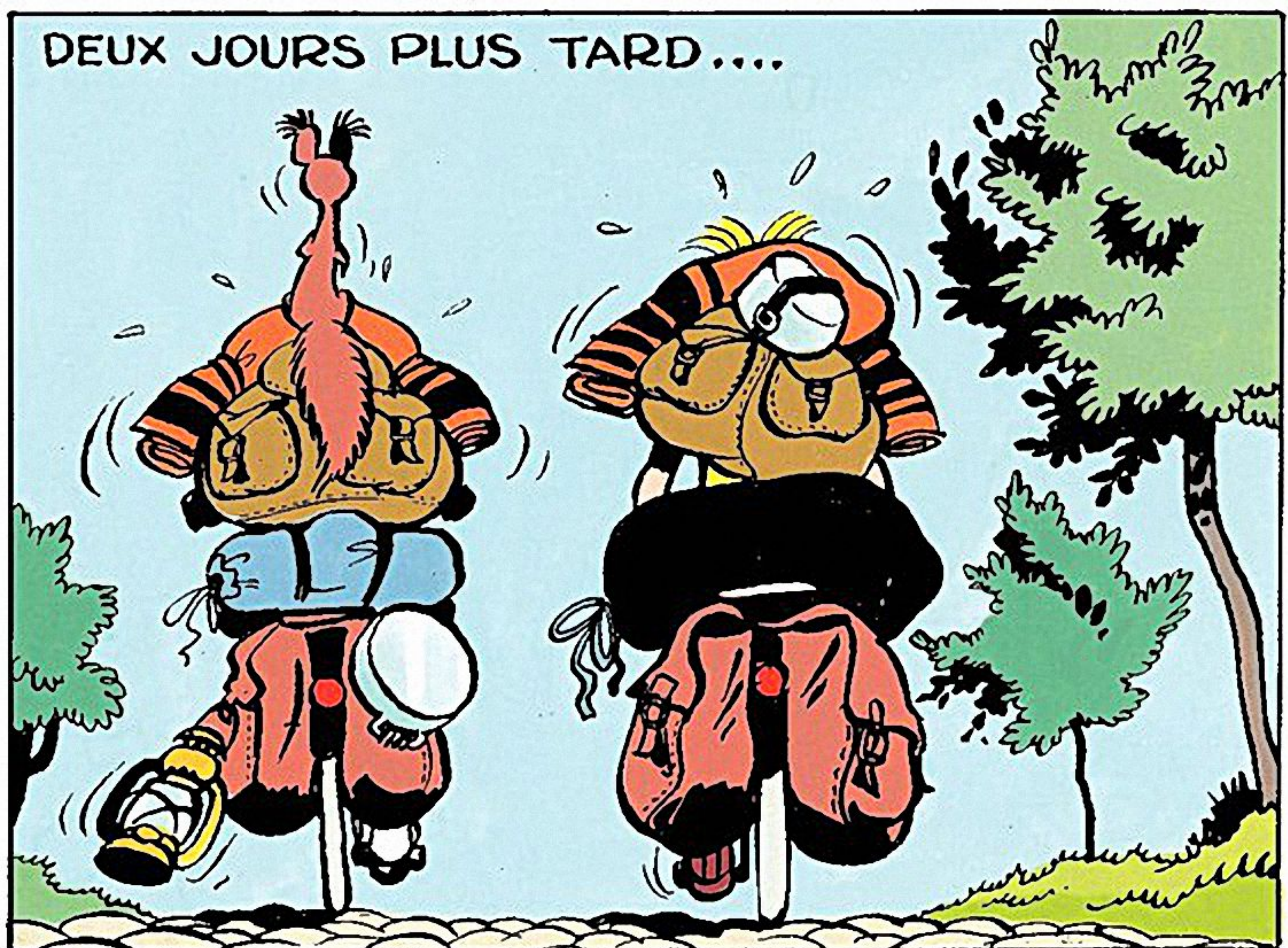
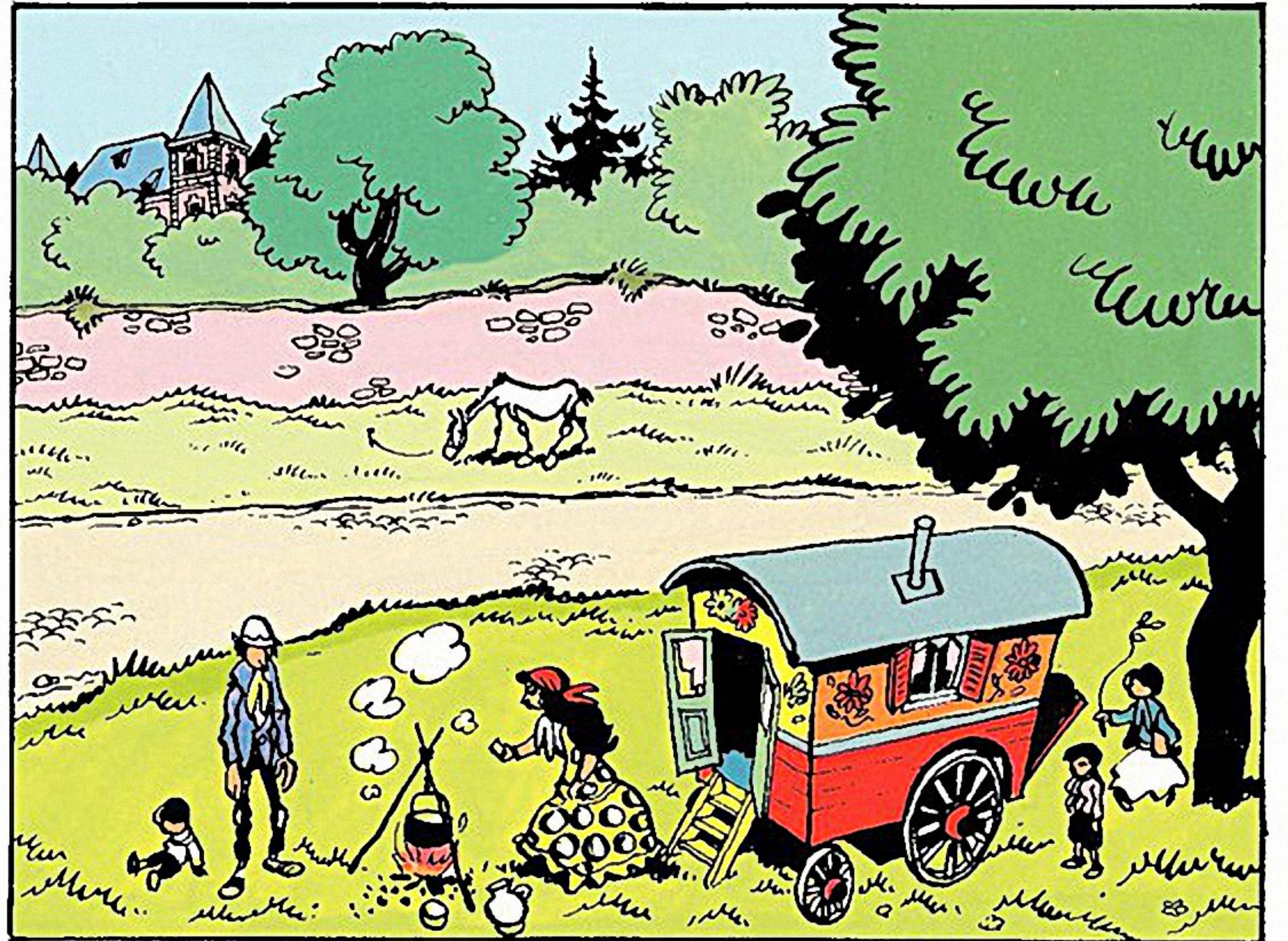
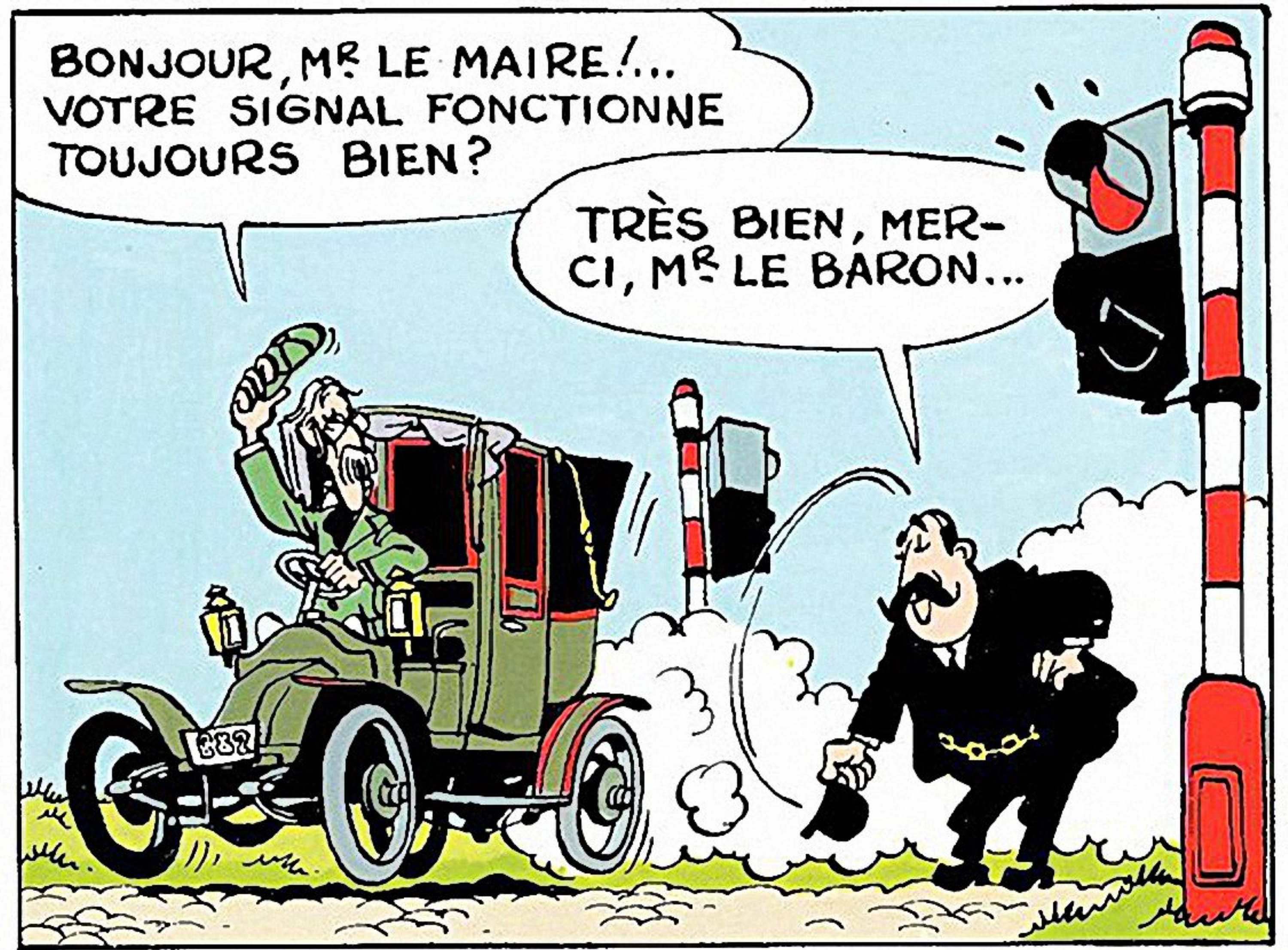
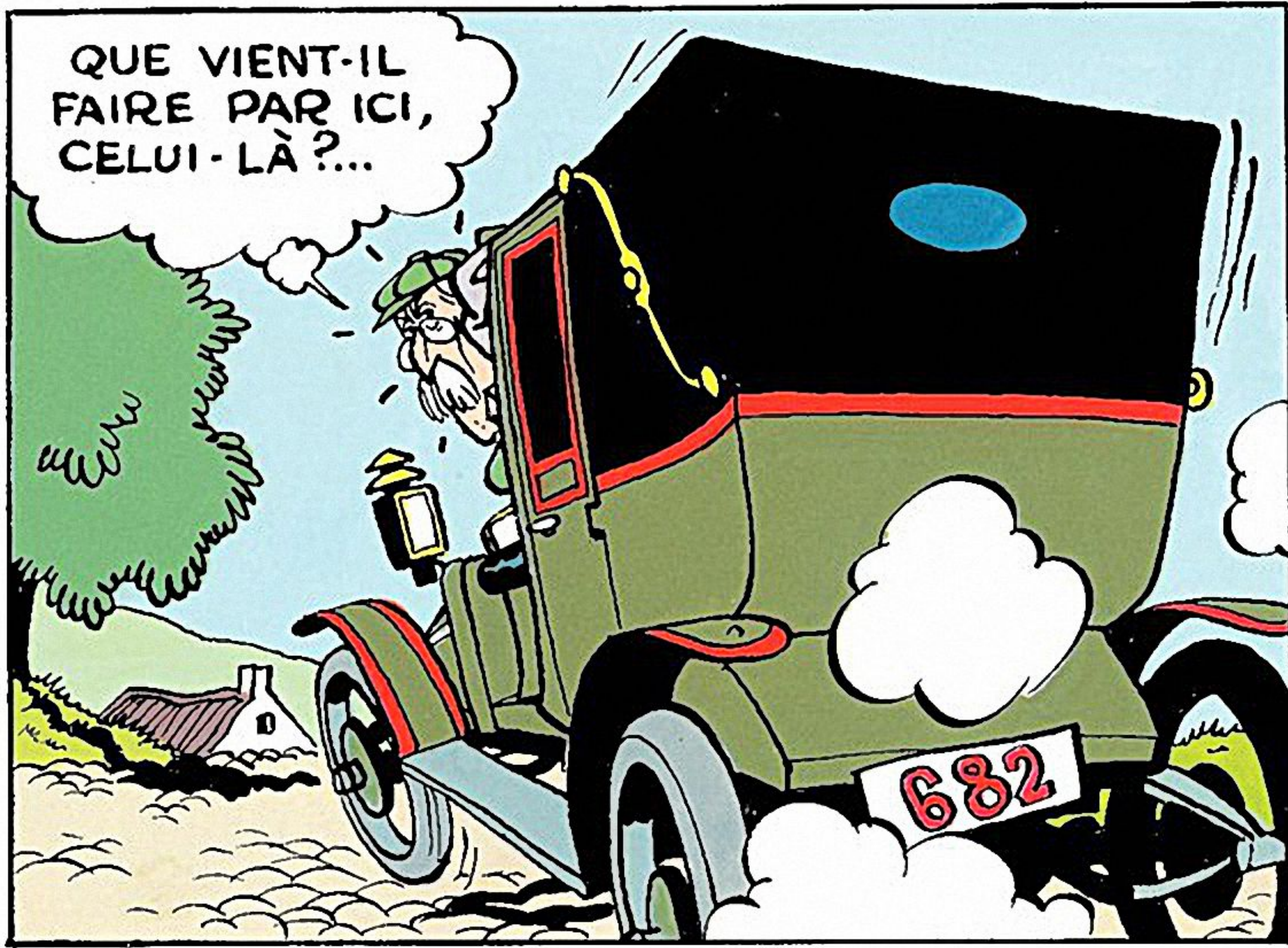
# ILYA UN SORCIER A CHAMPIGNAC



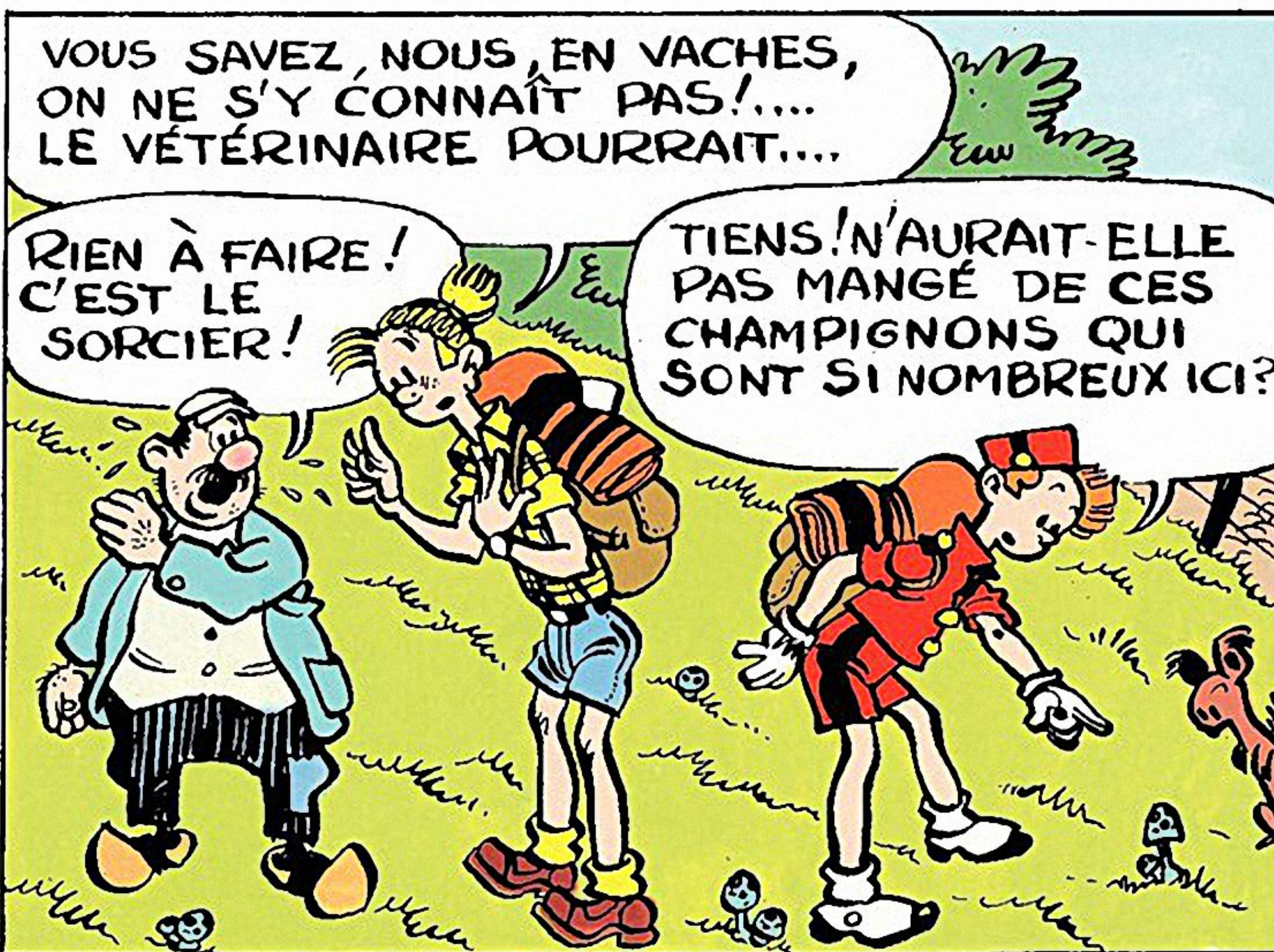
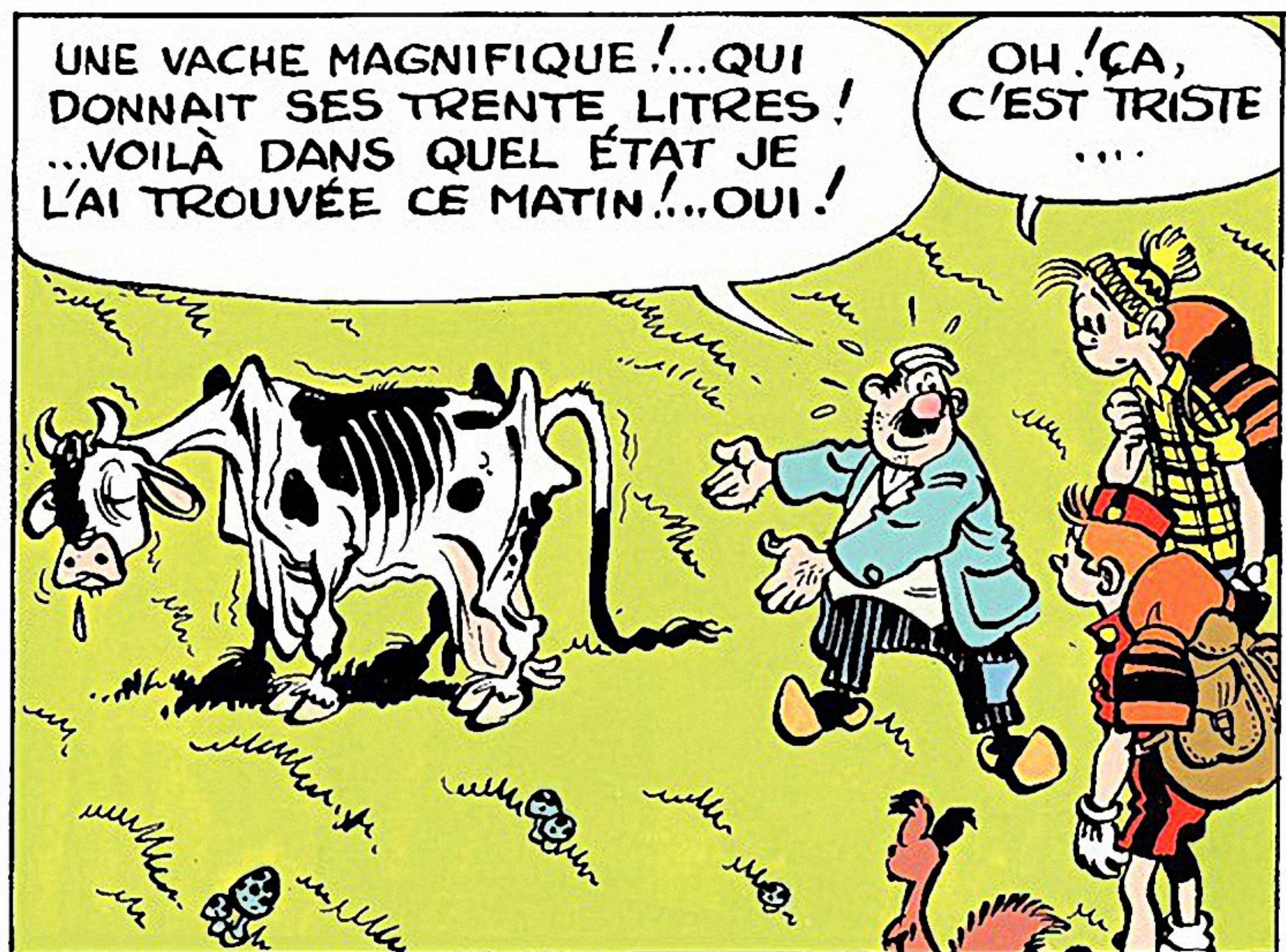
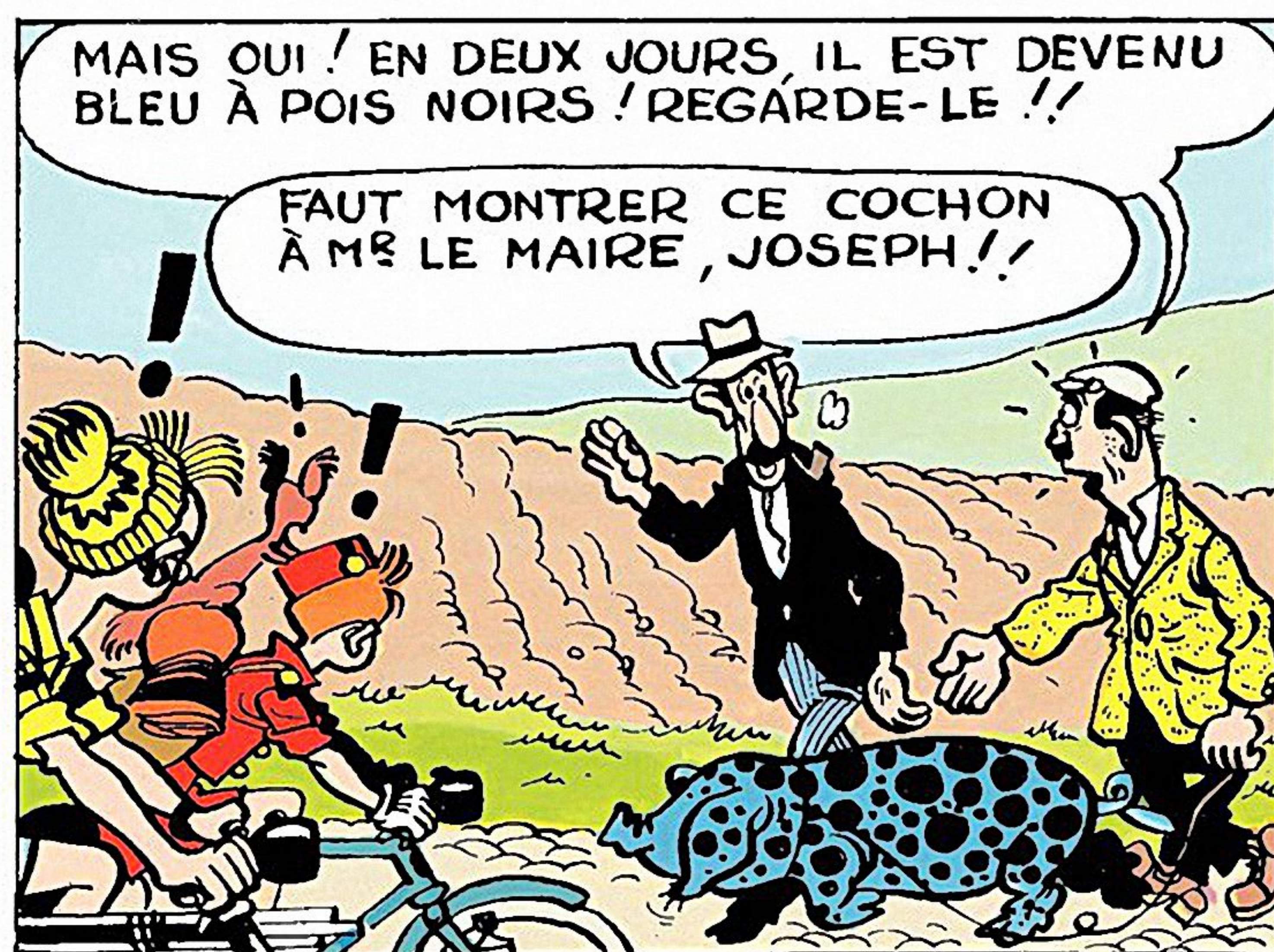
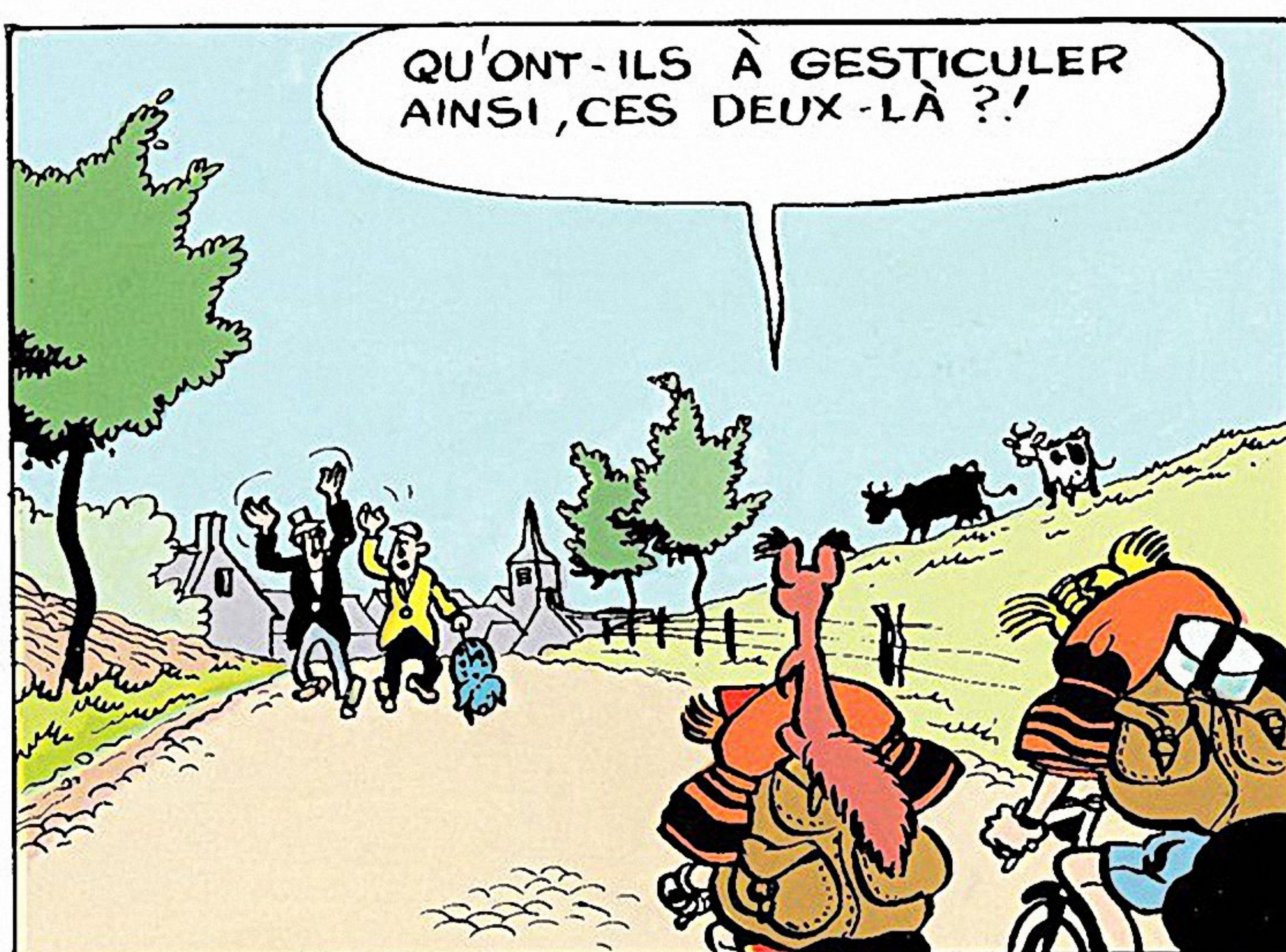
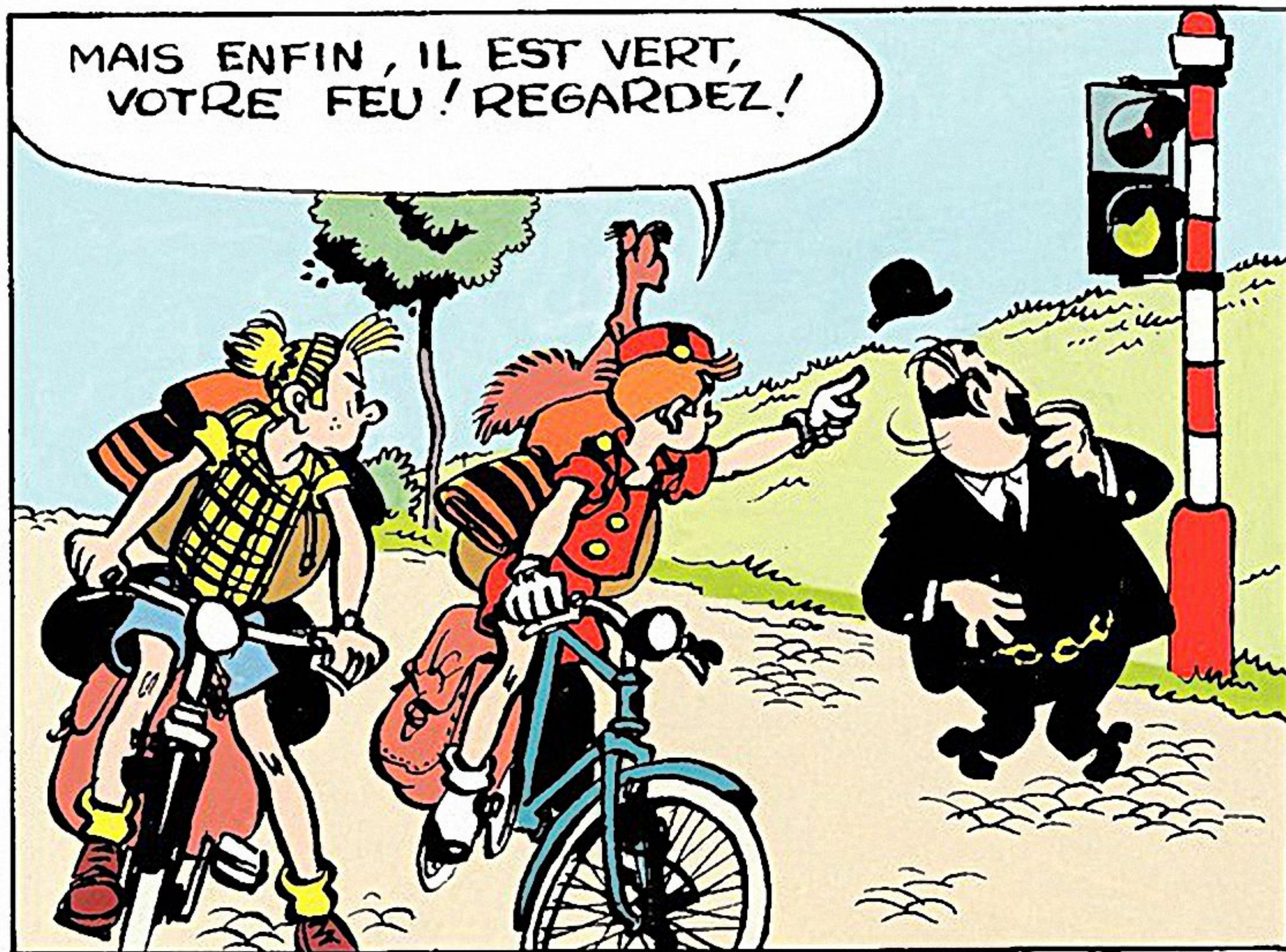




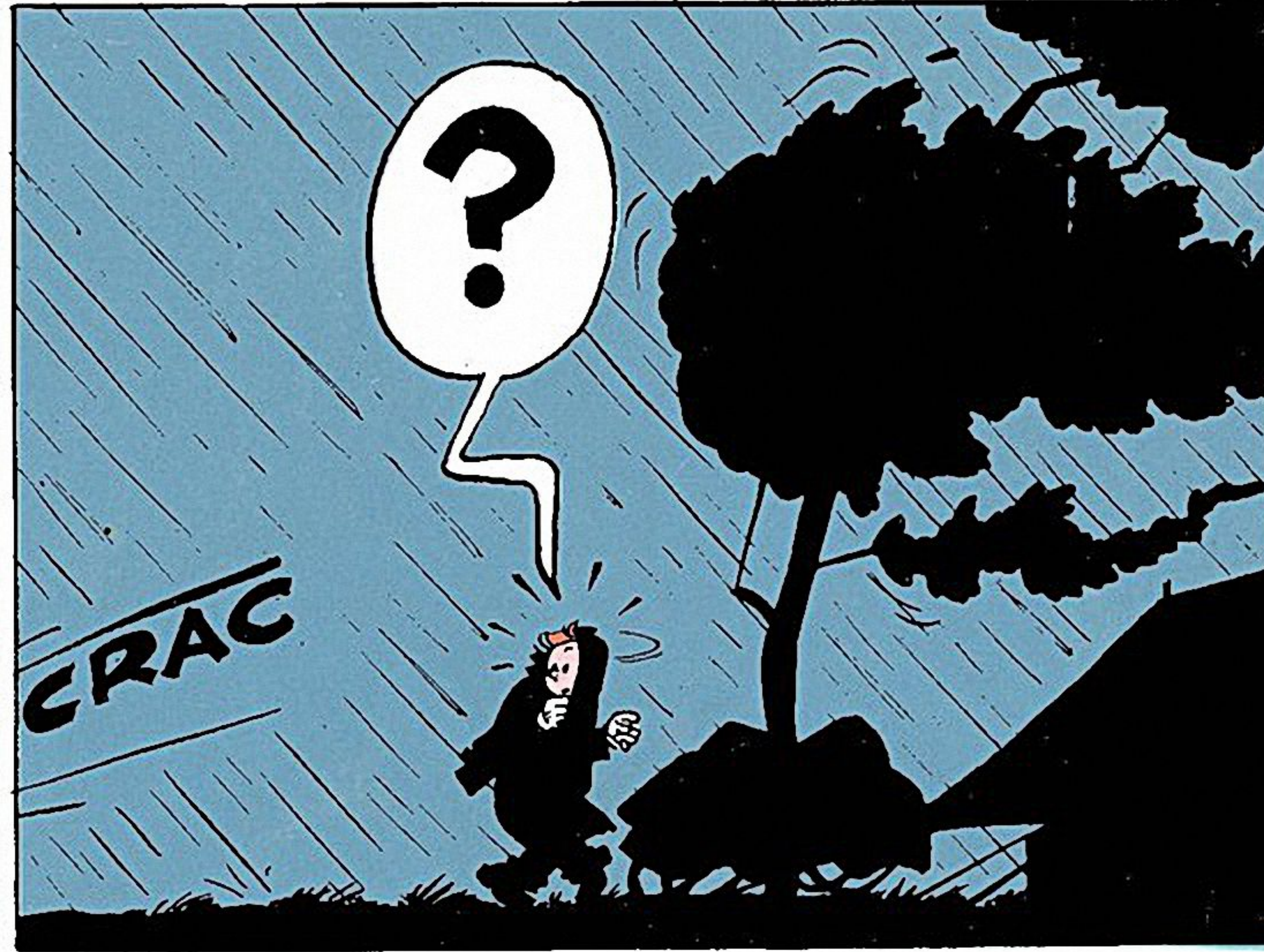
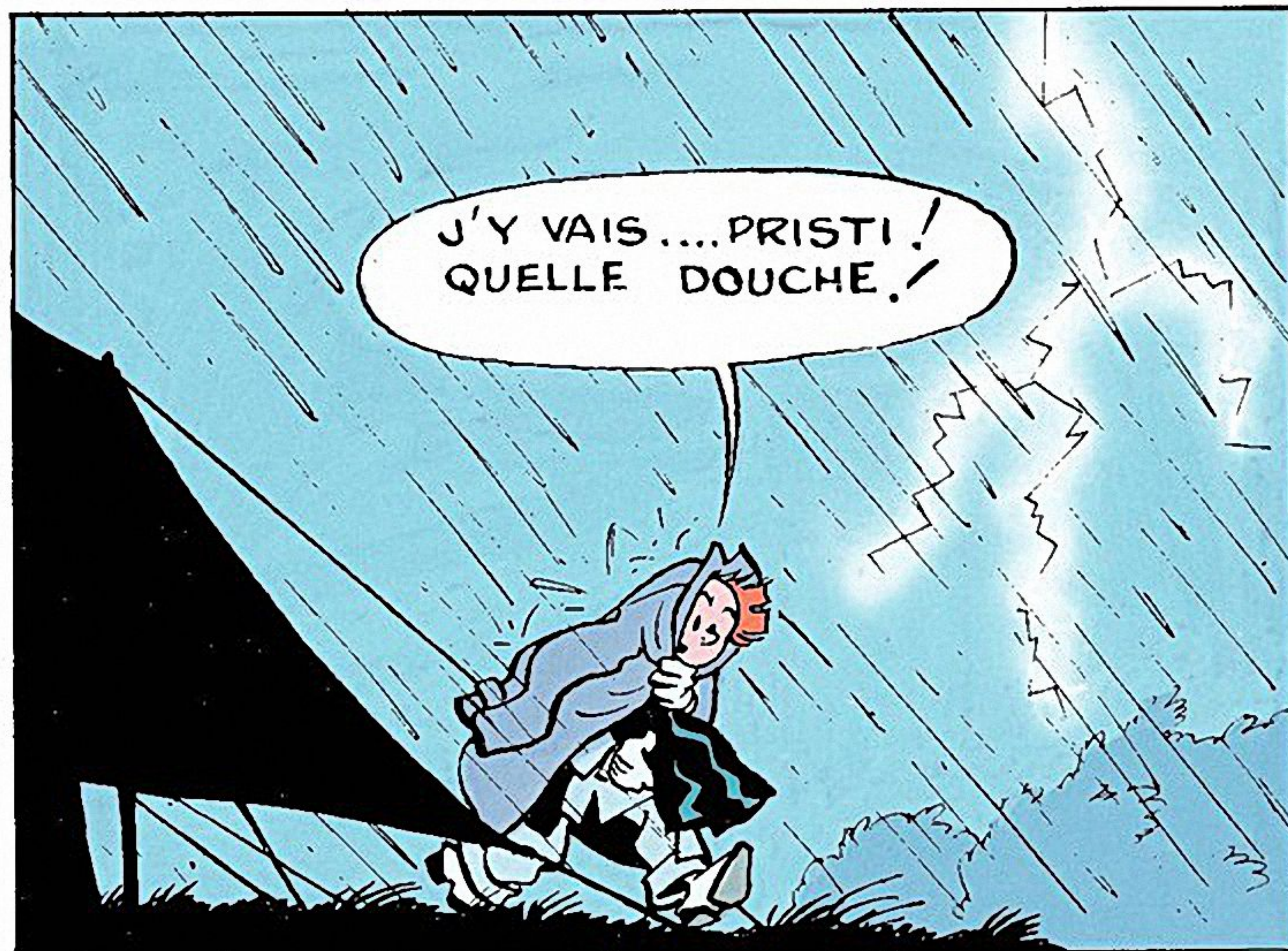
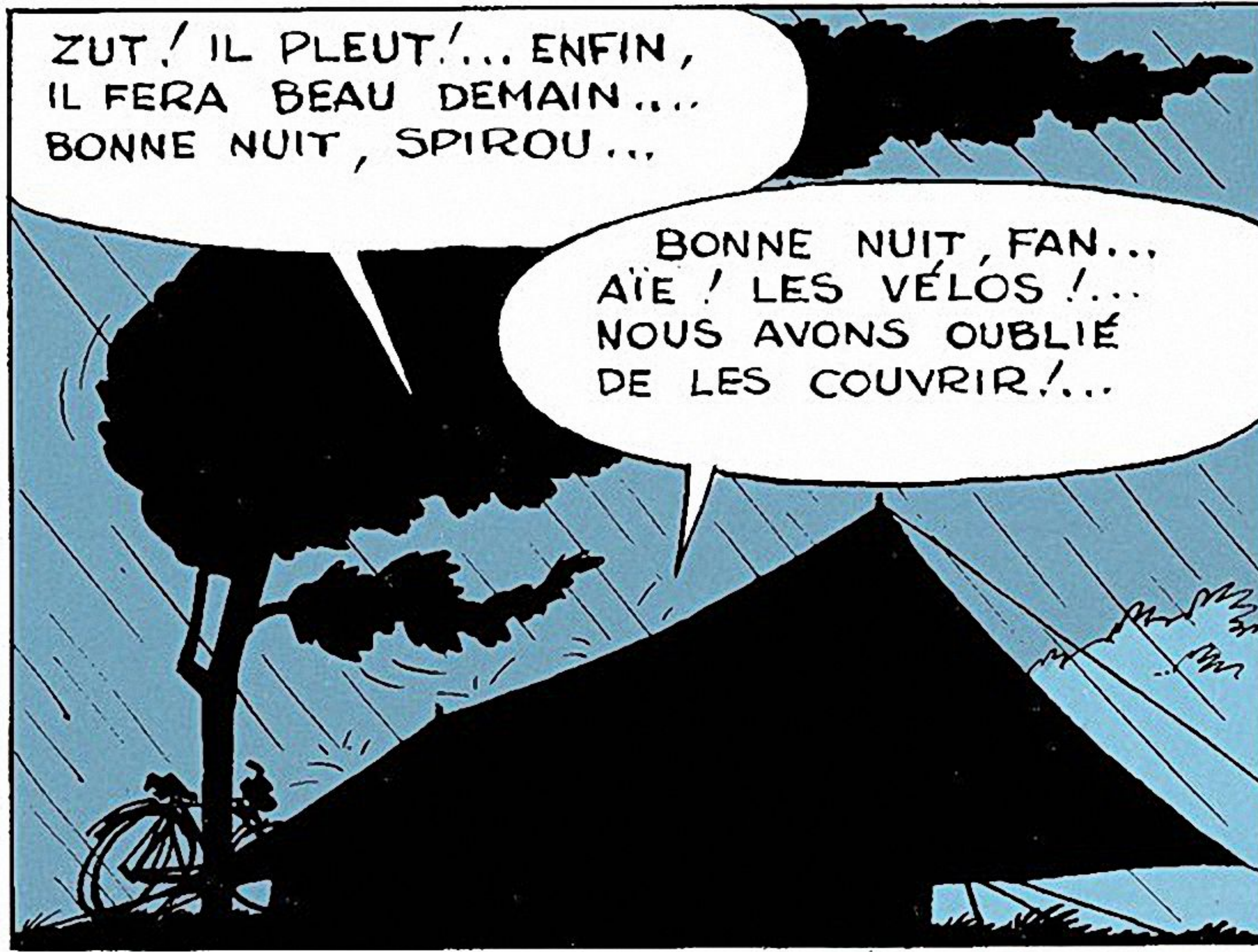
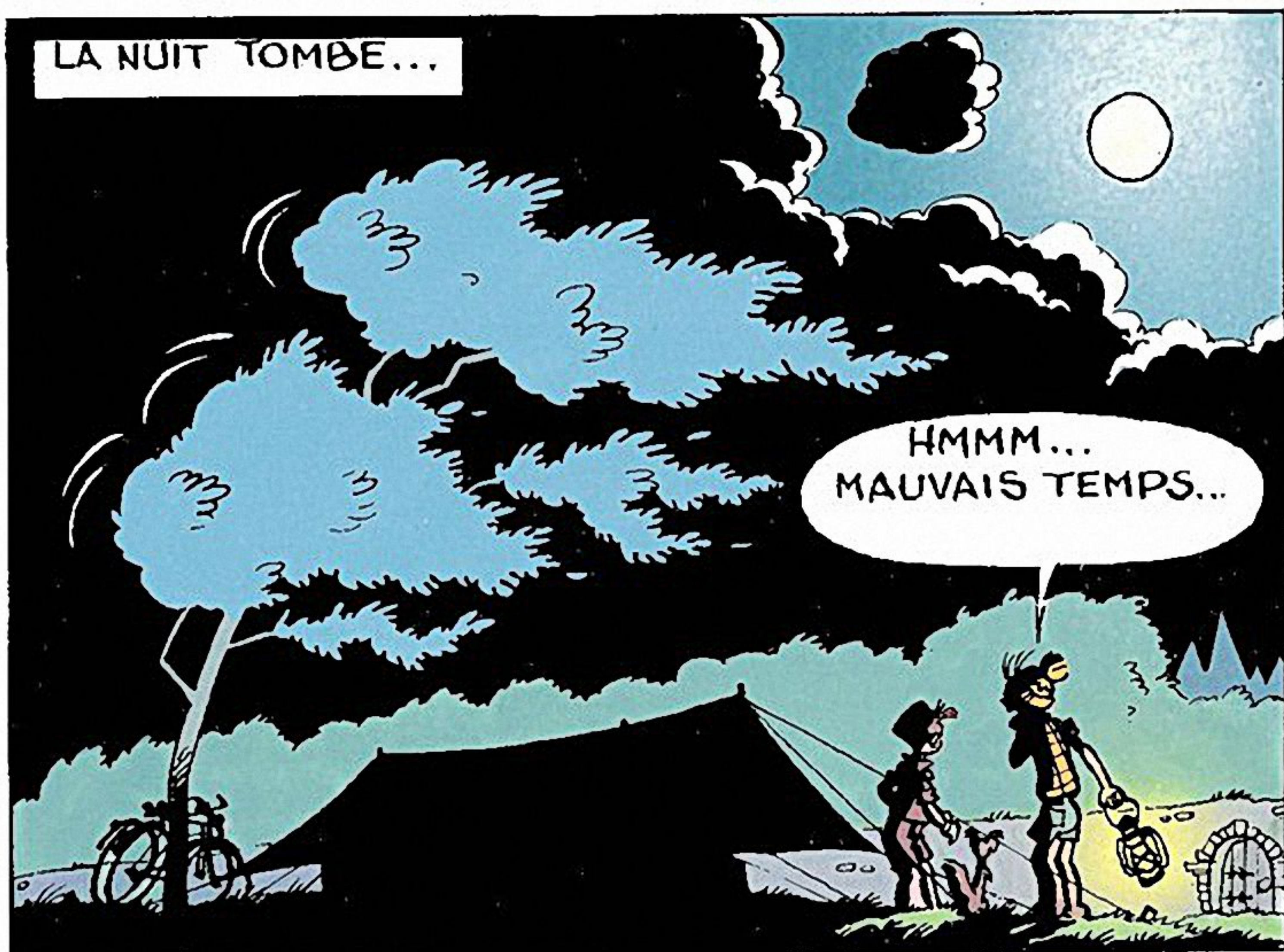
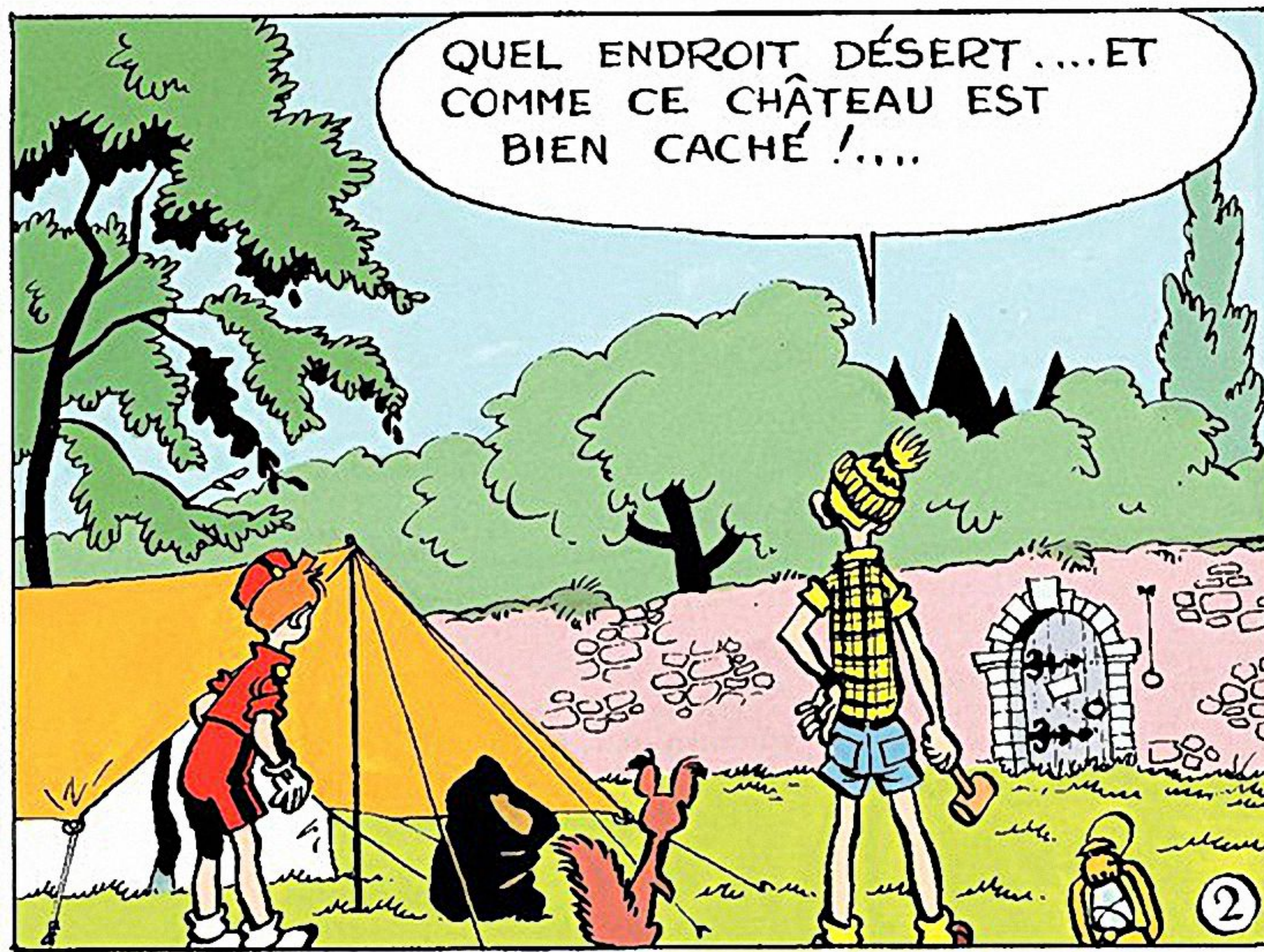
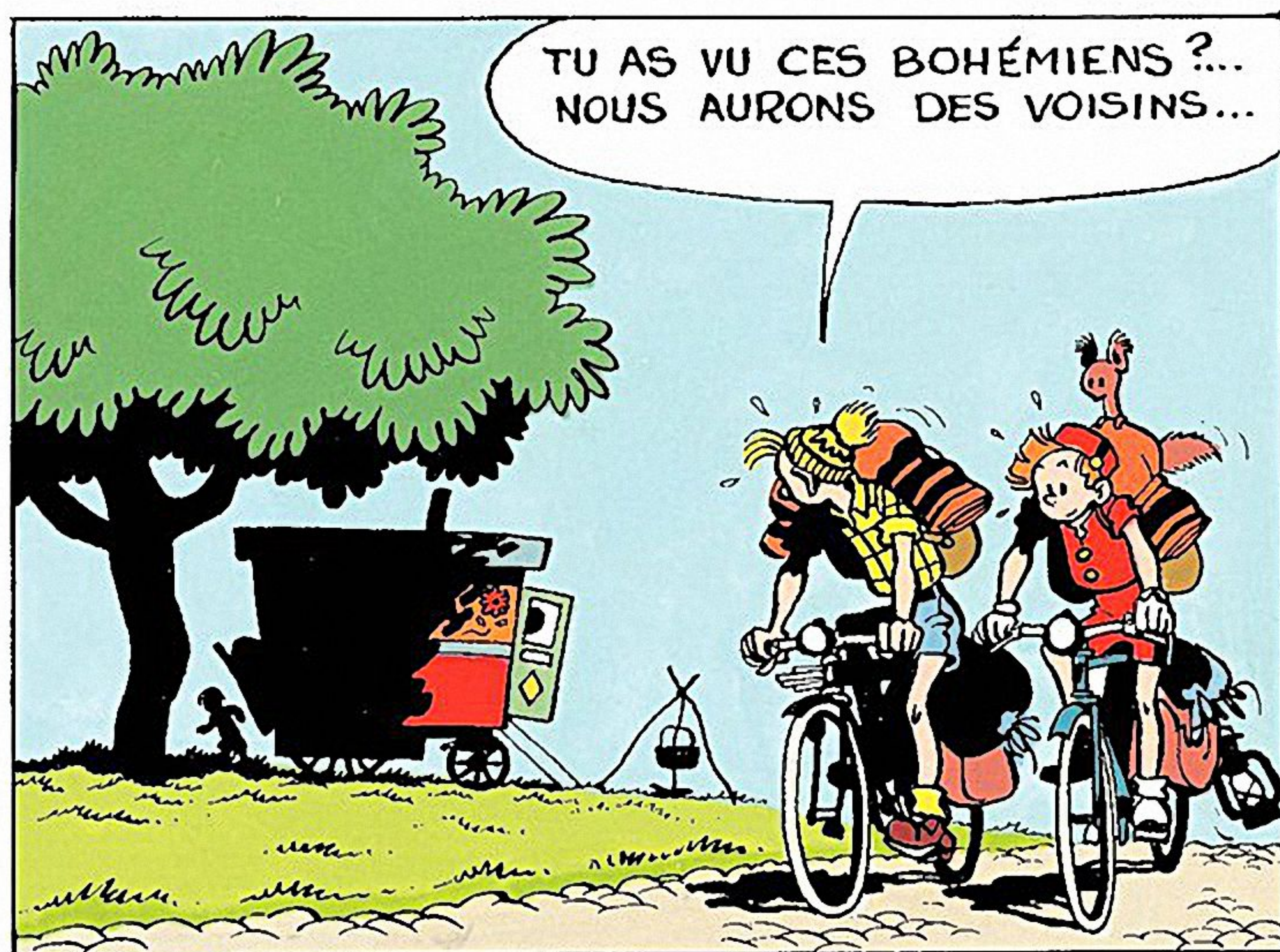
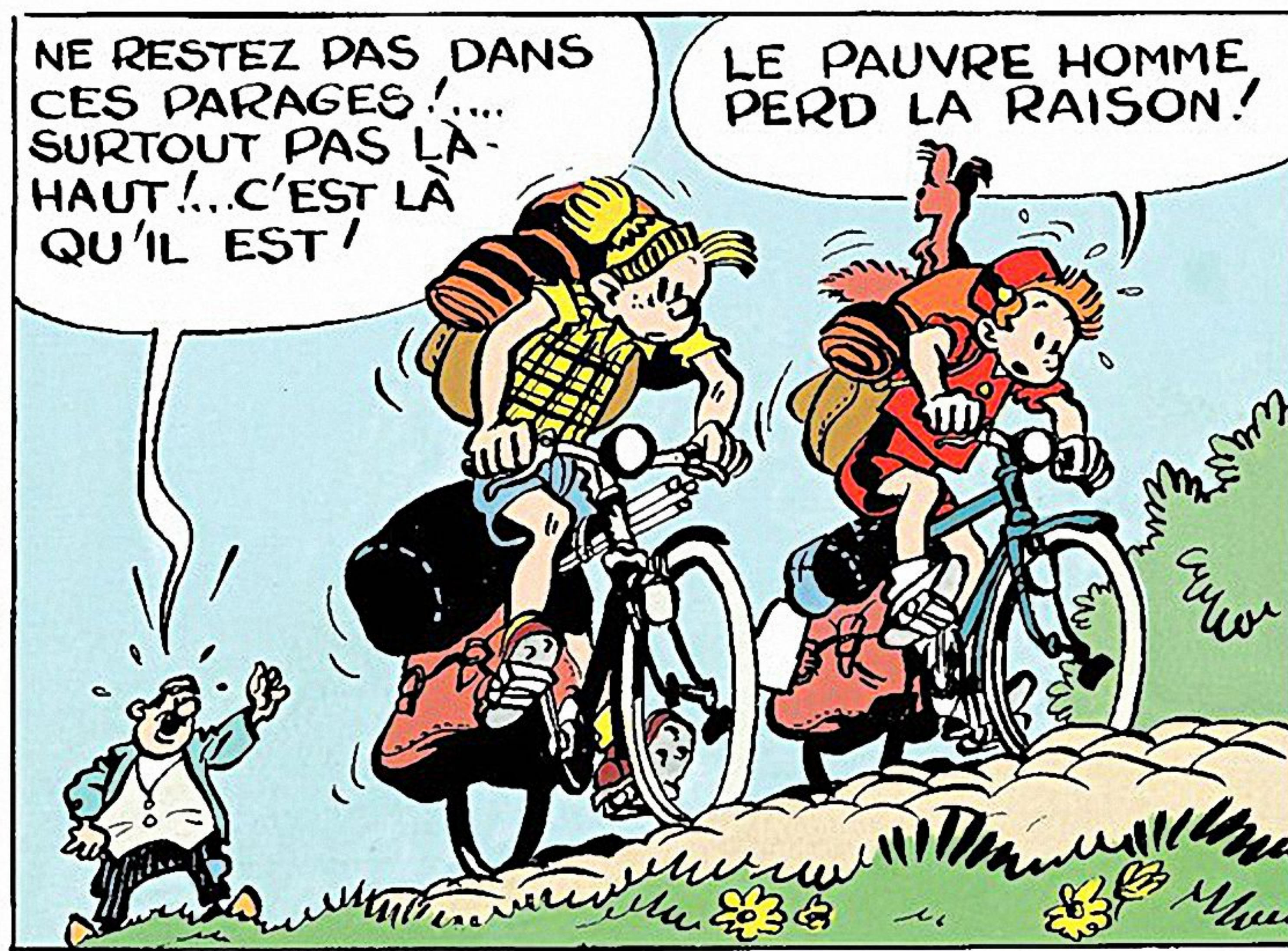




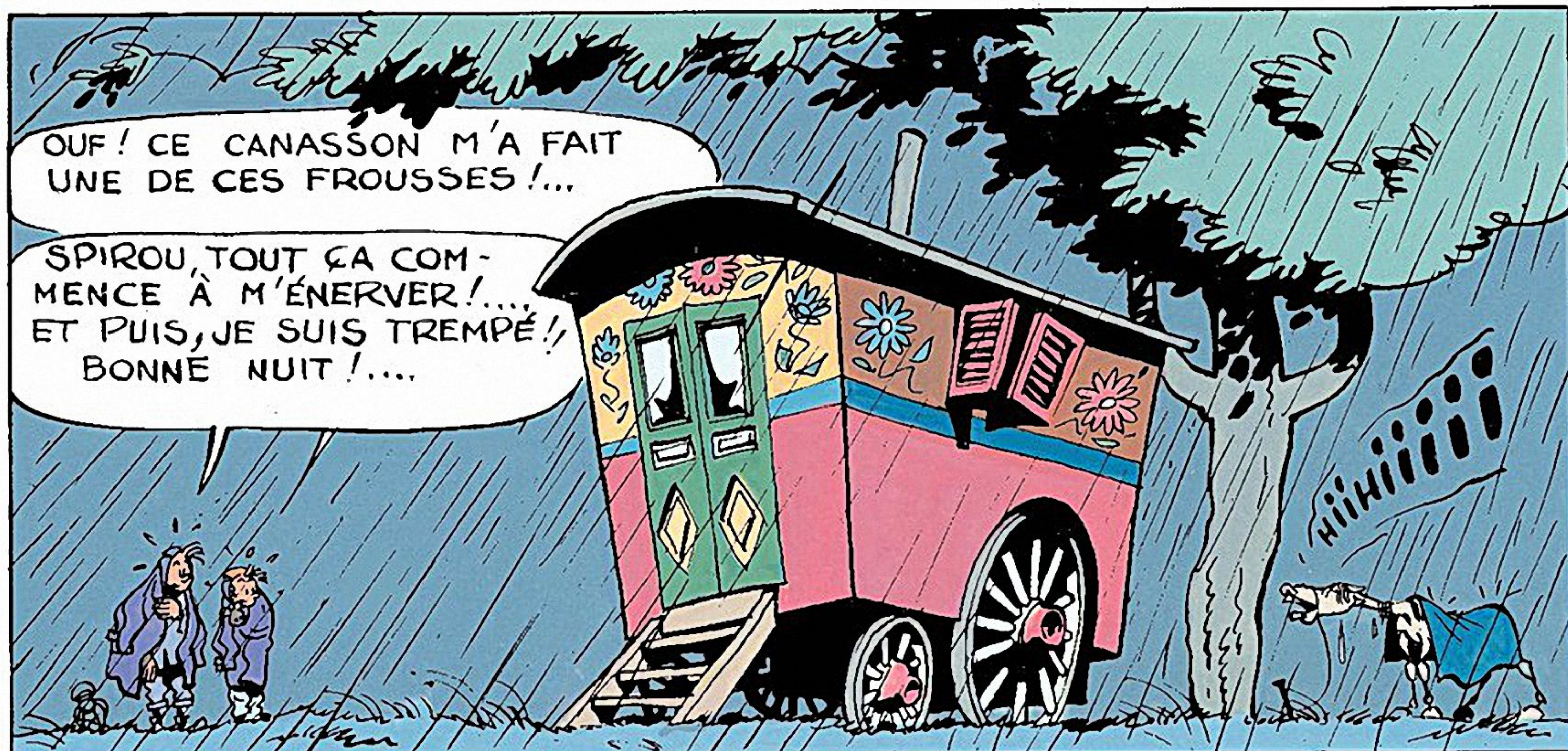
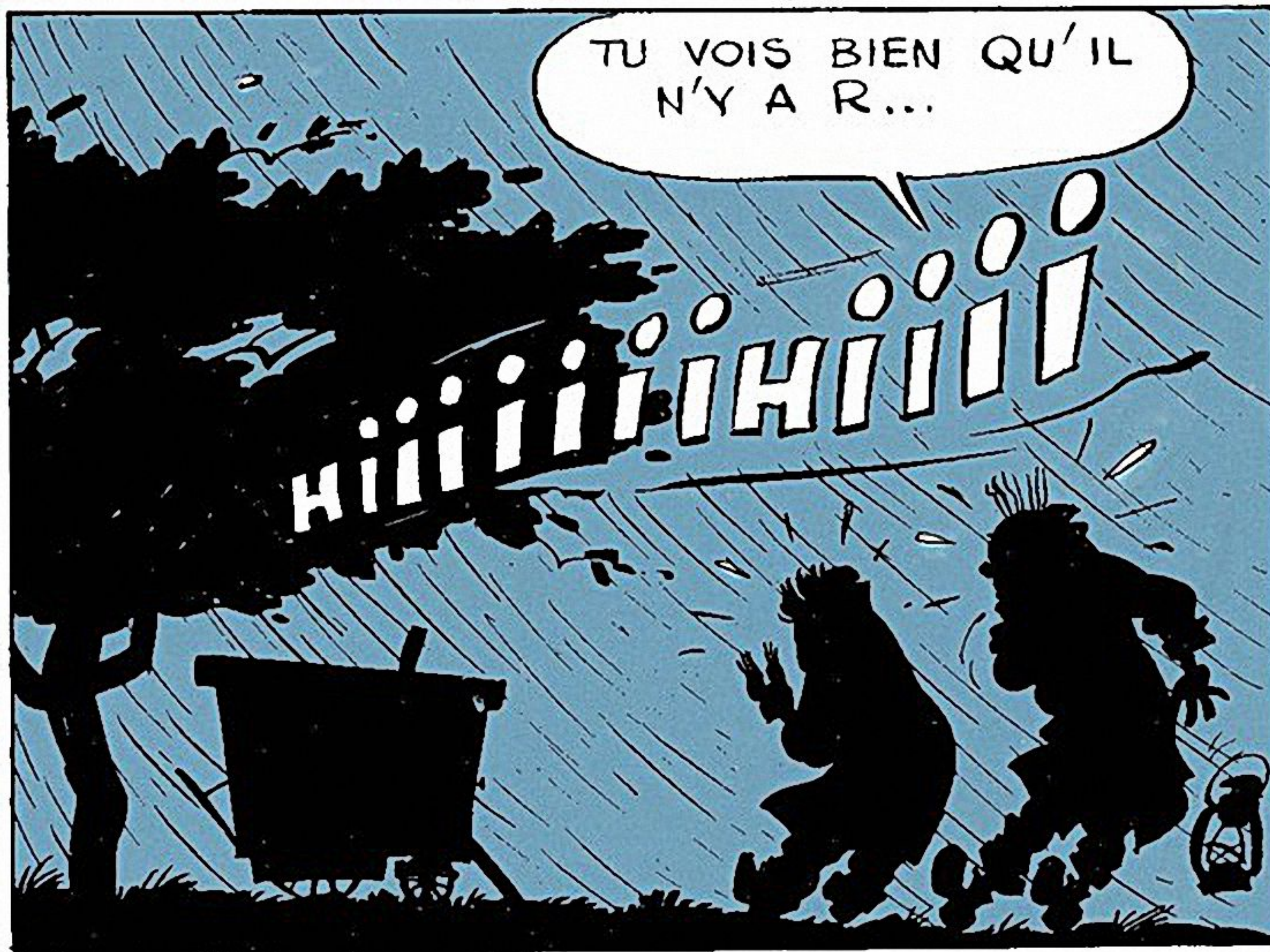
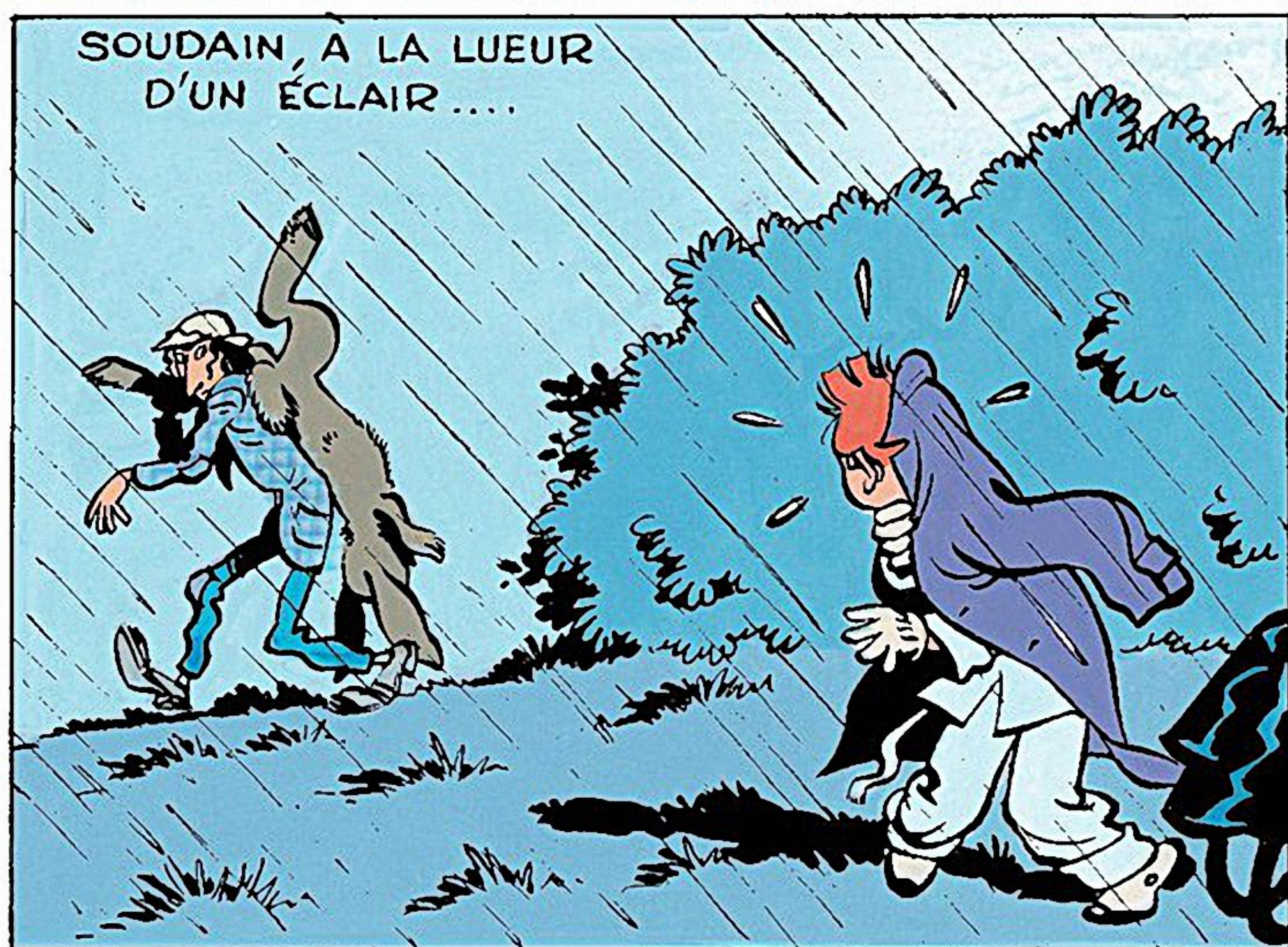




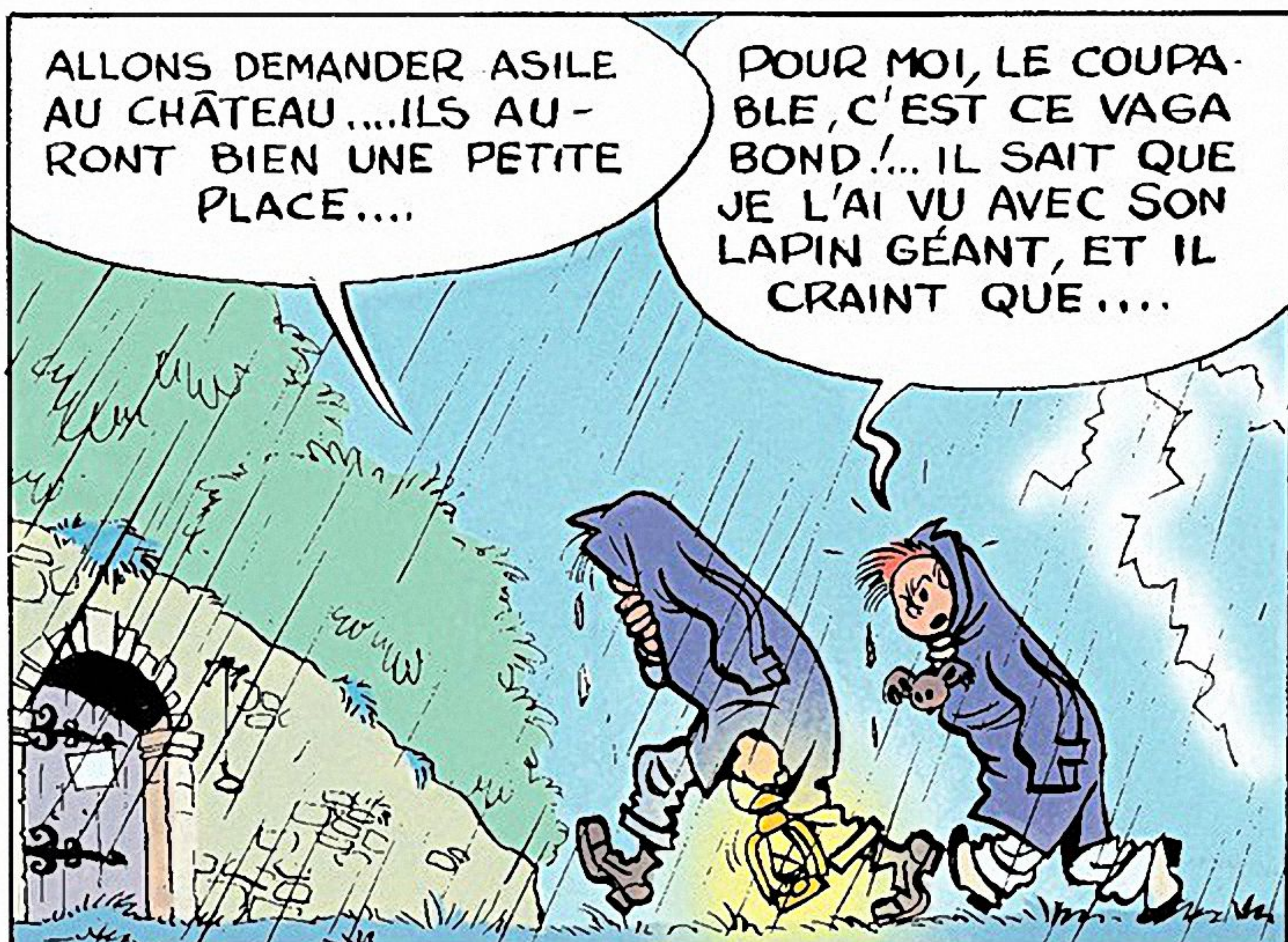
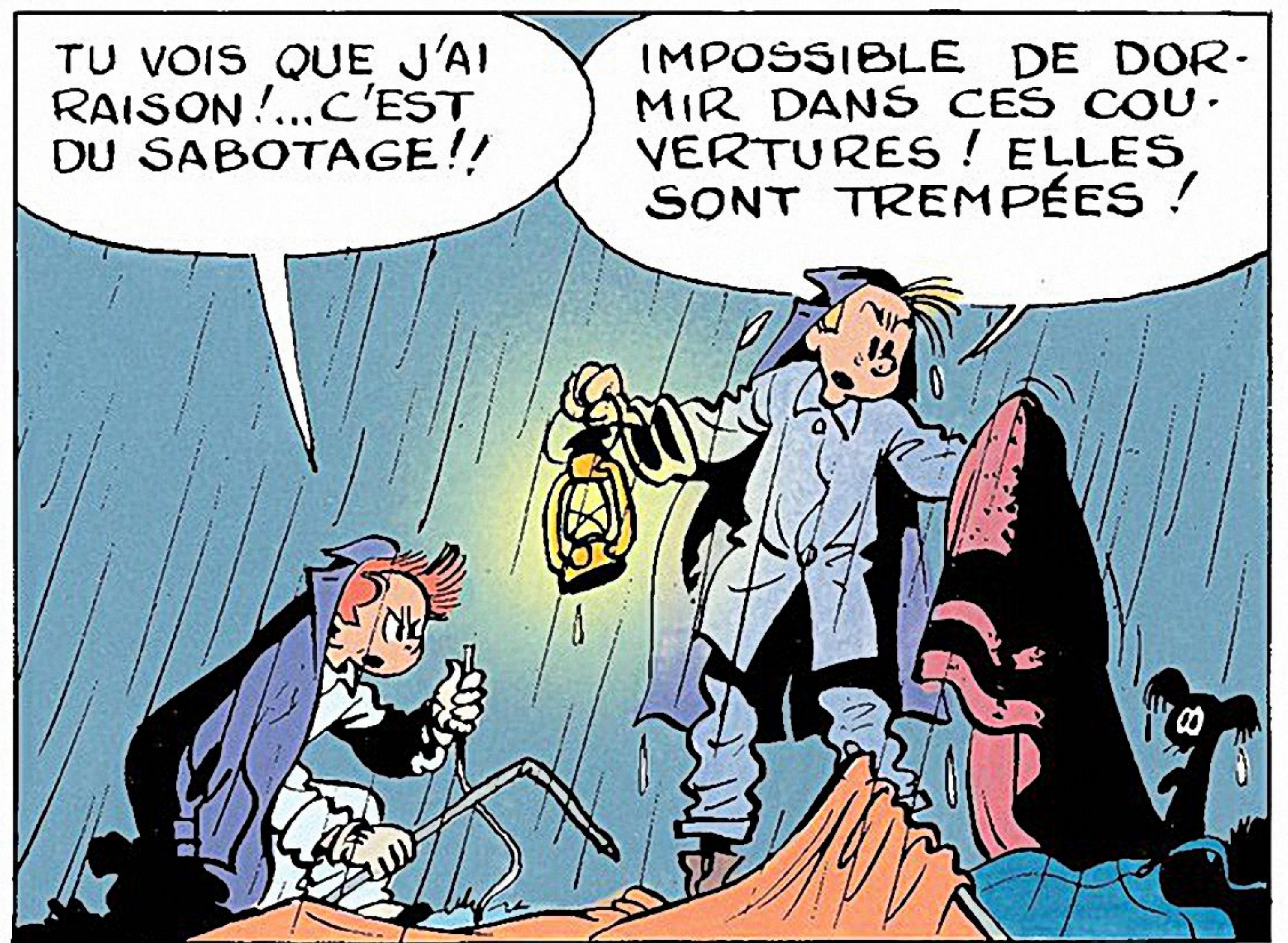
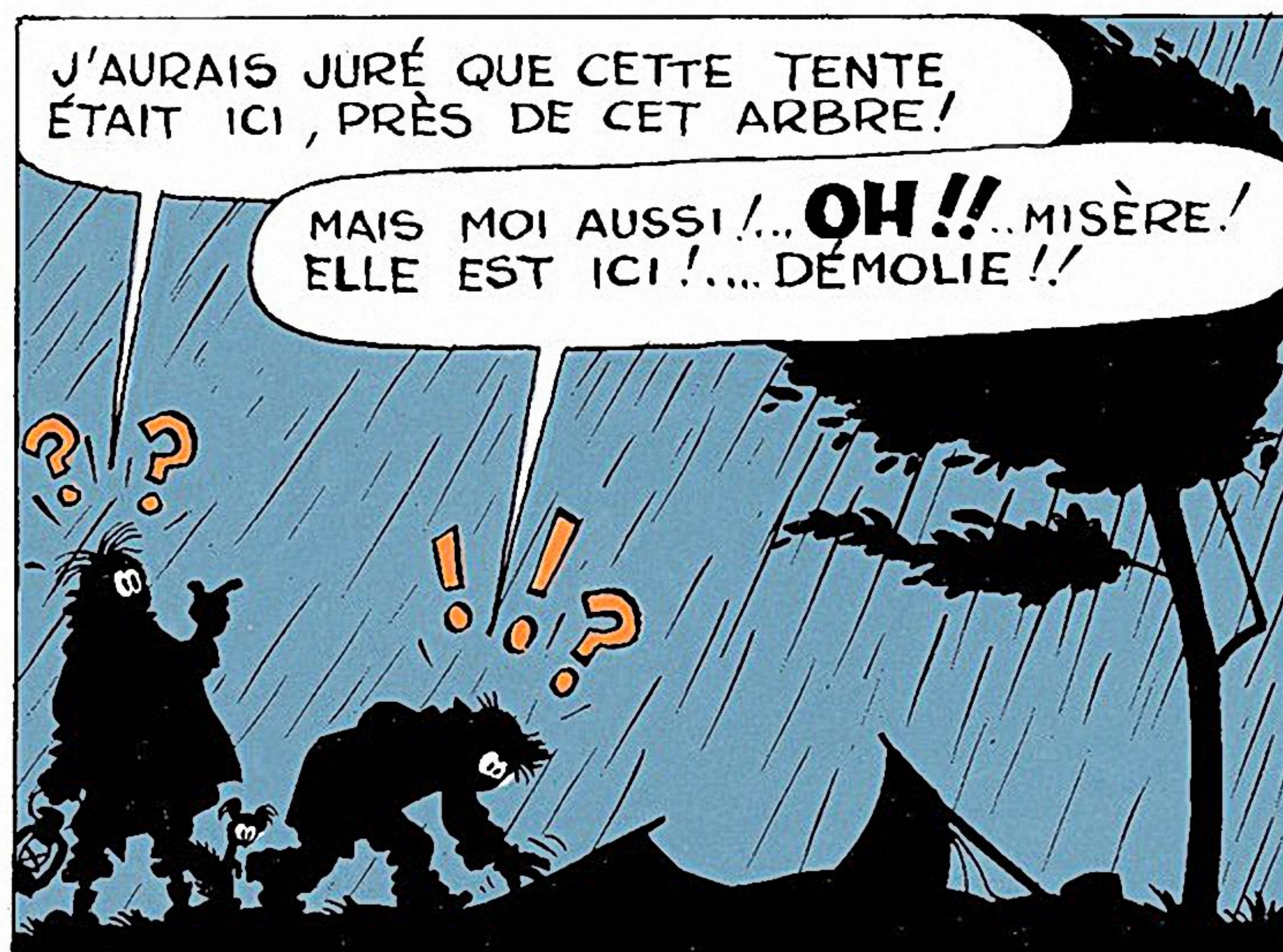




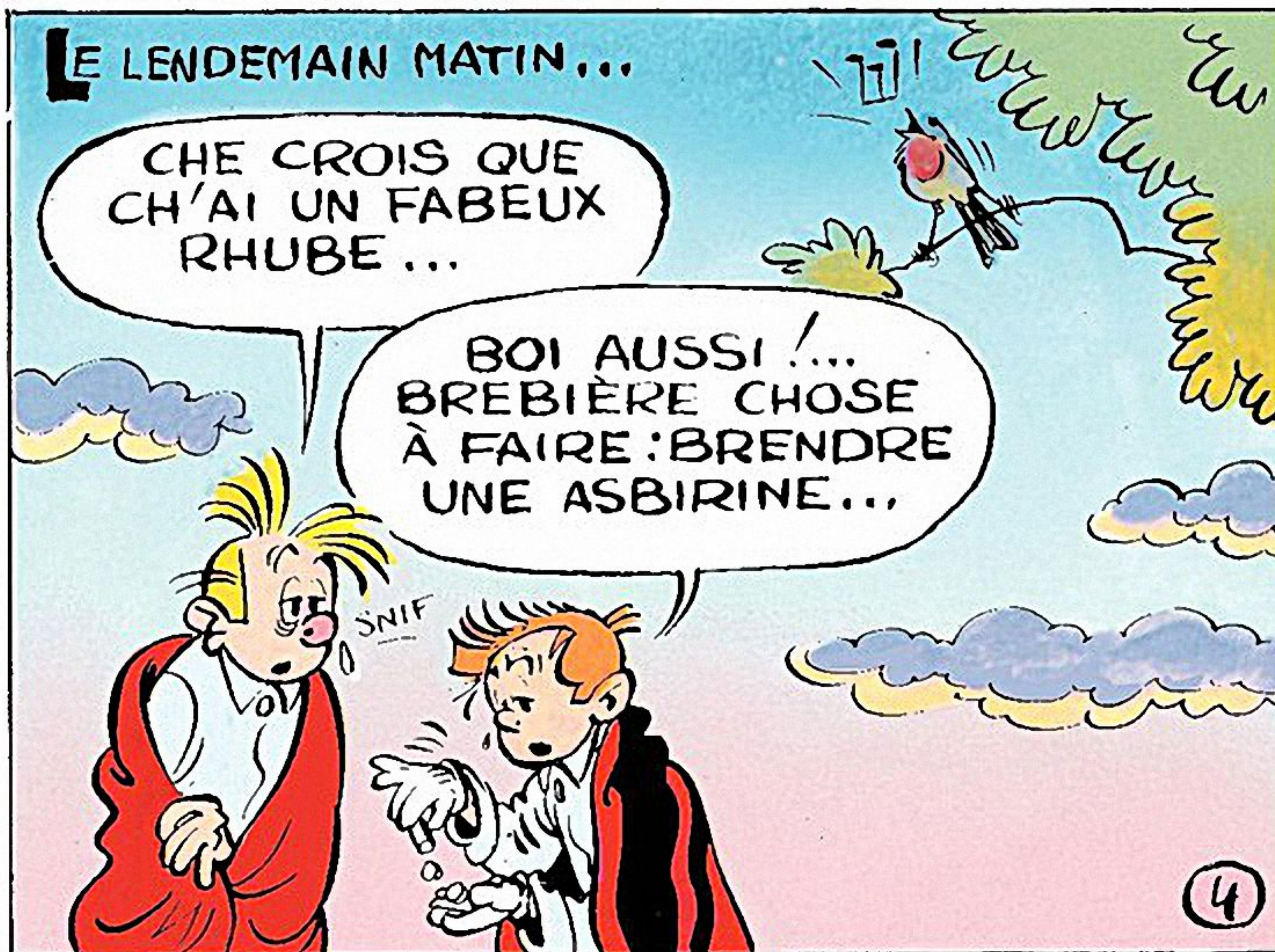
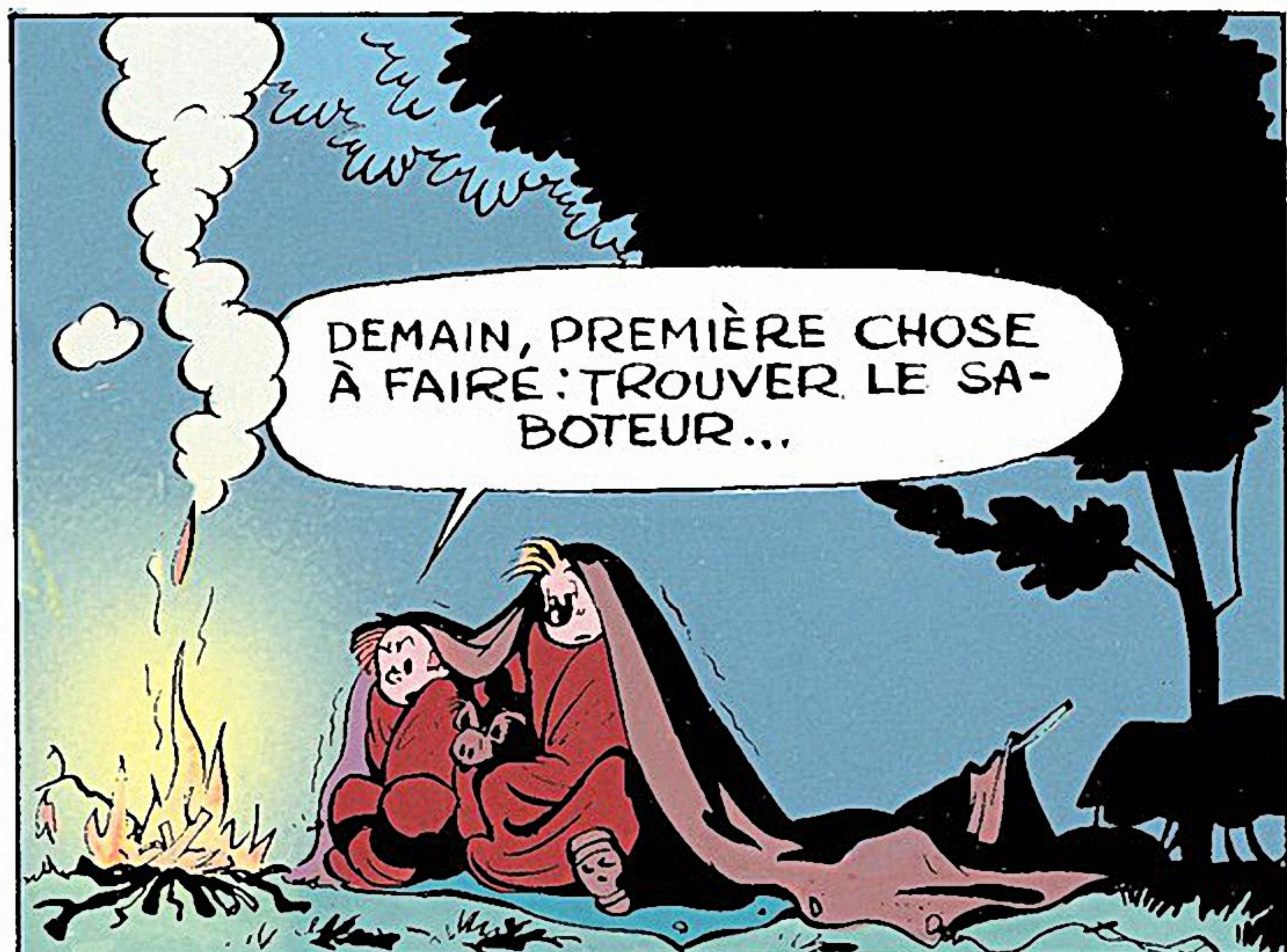
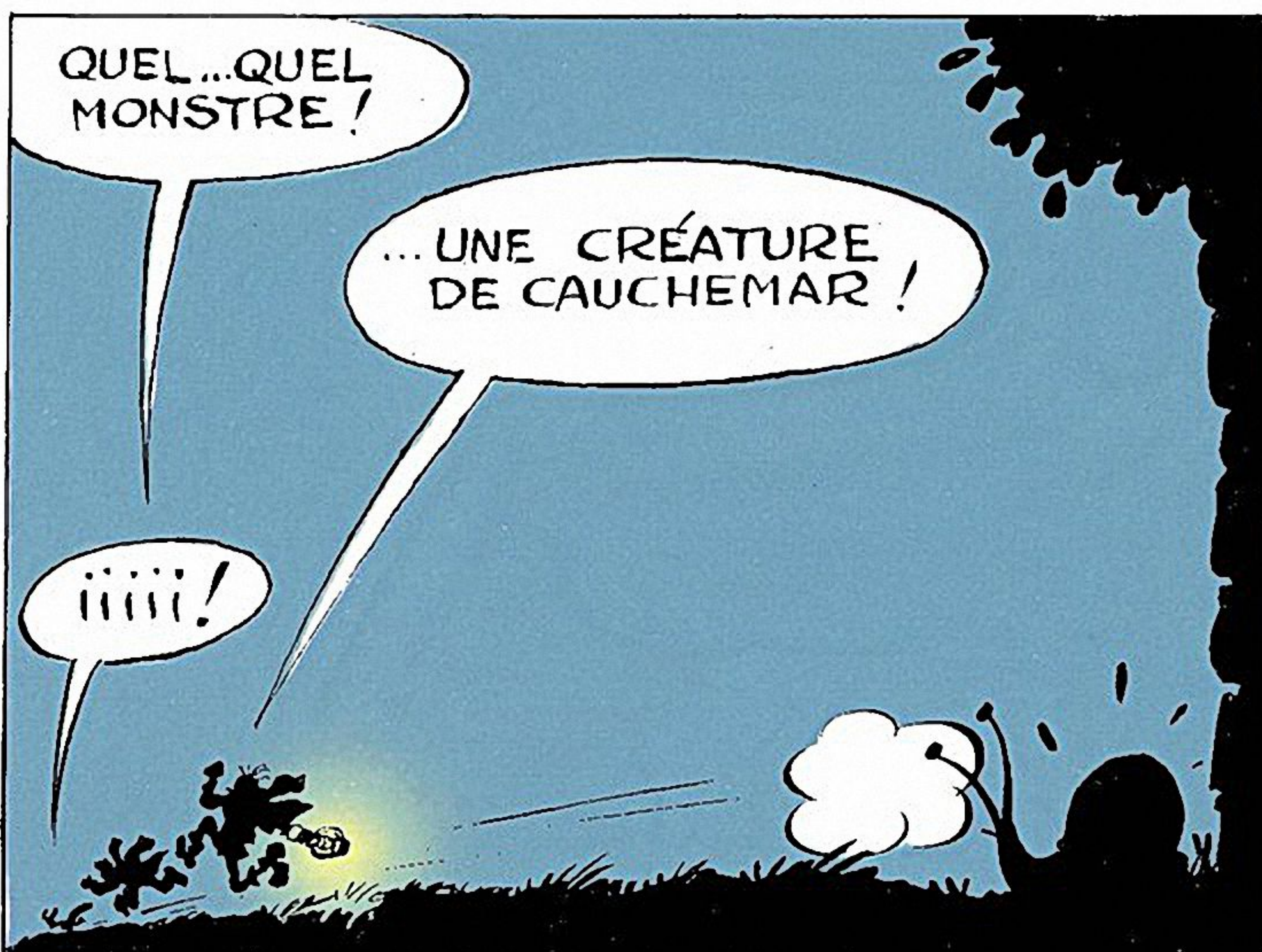
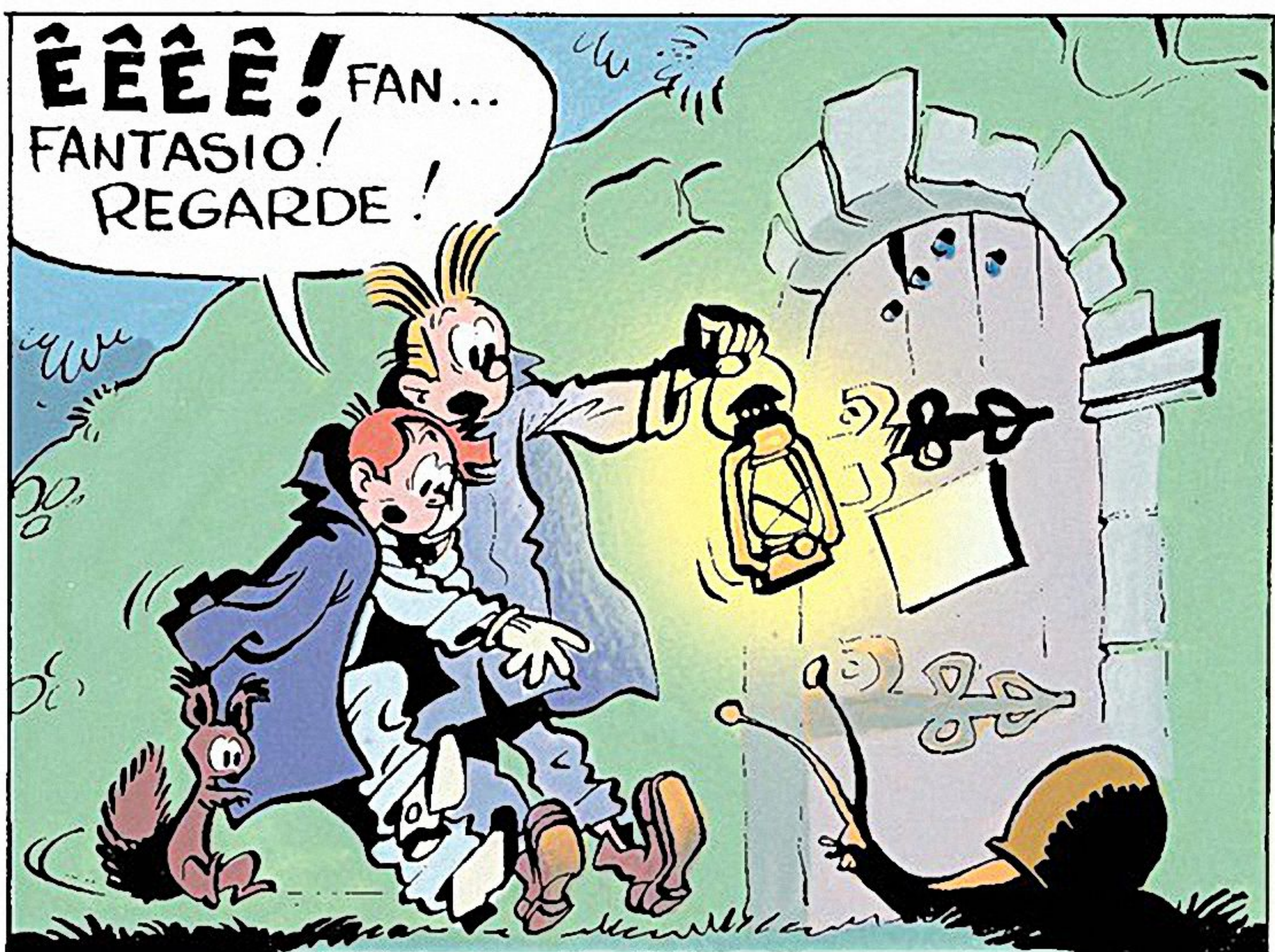
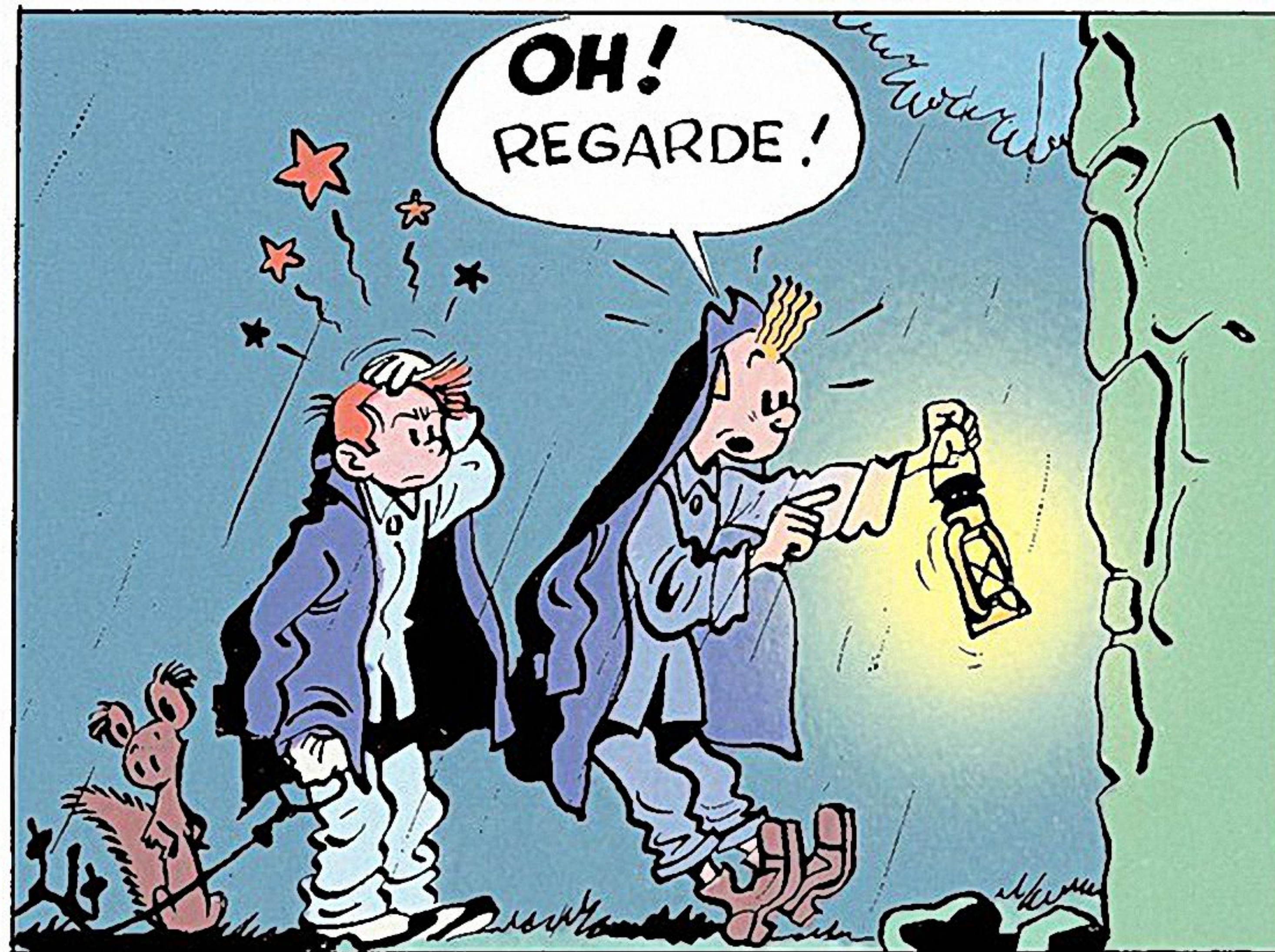
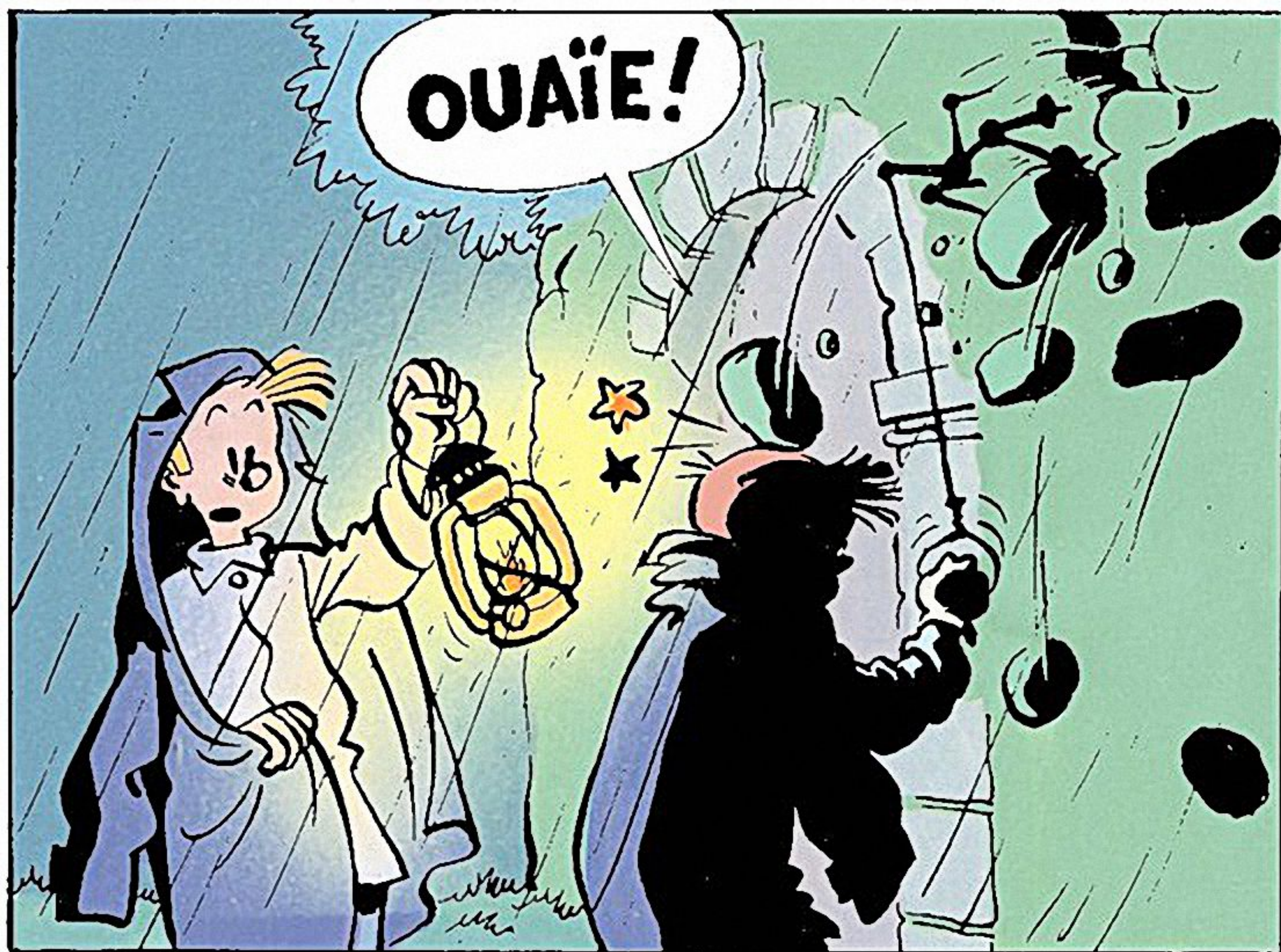






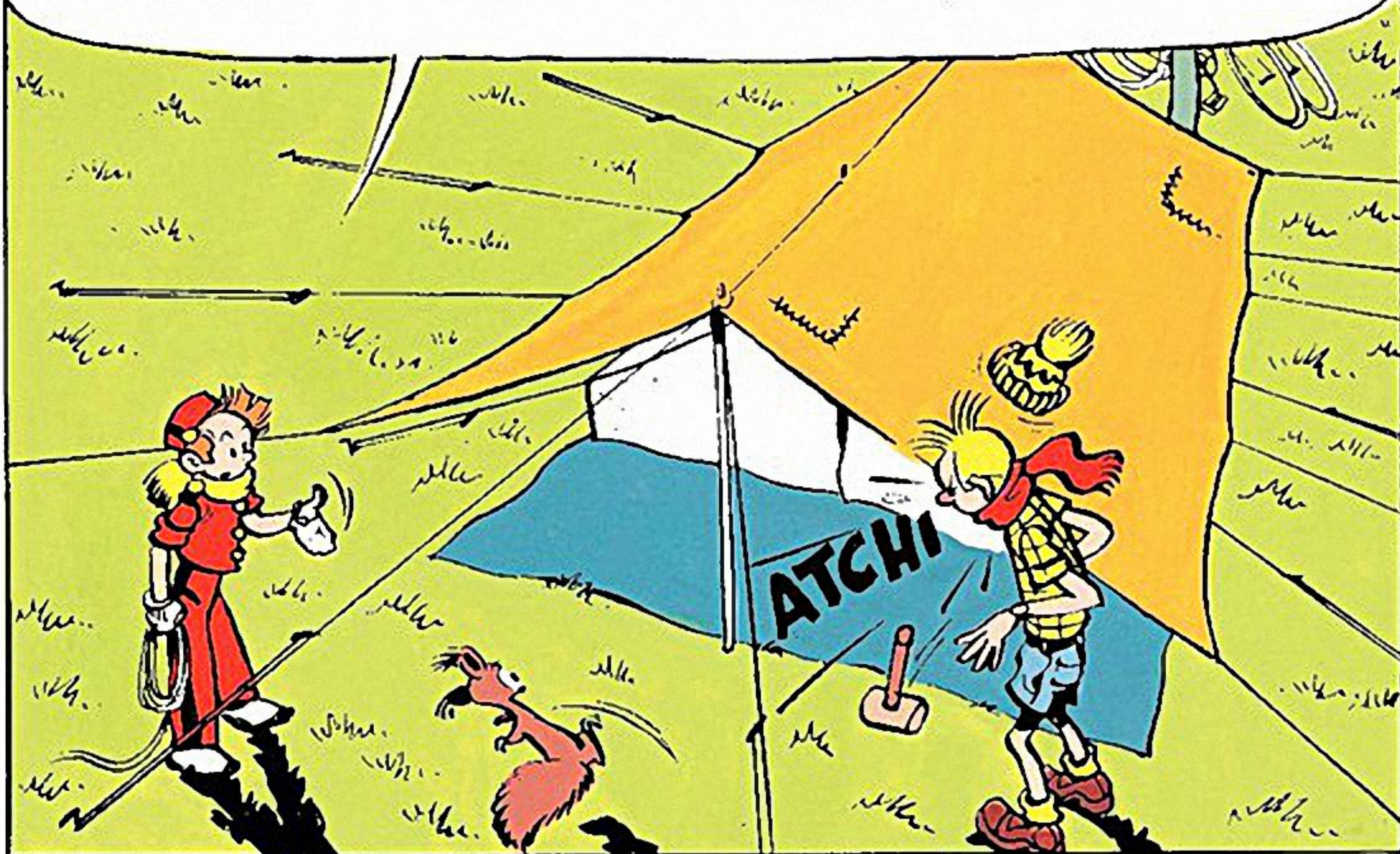




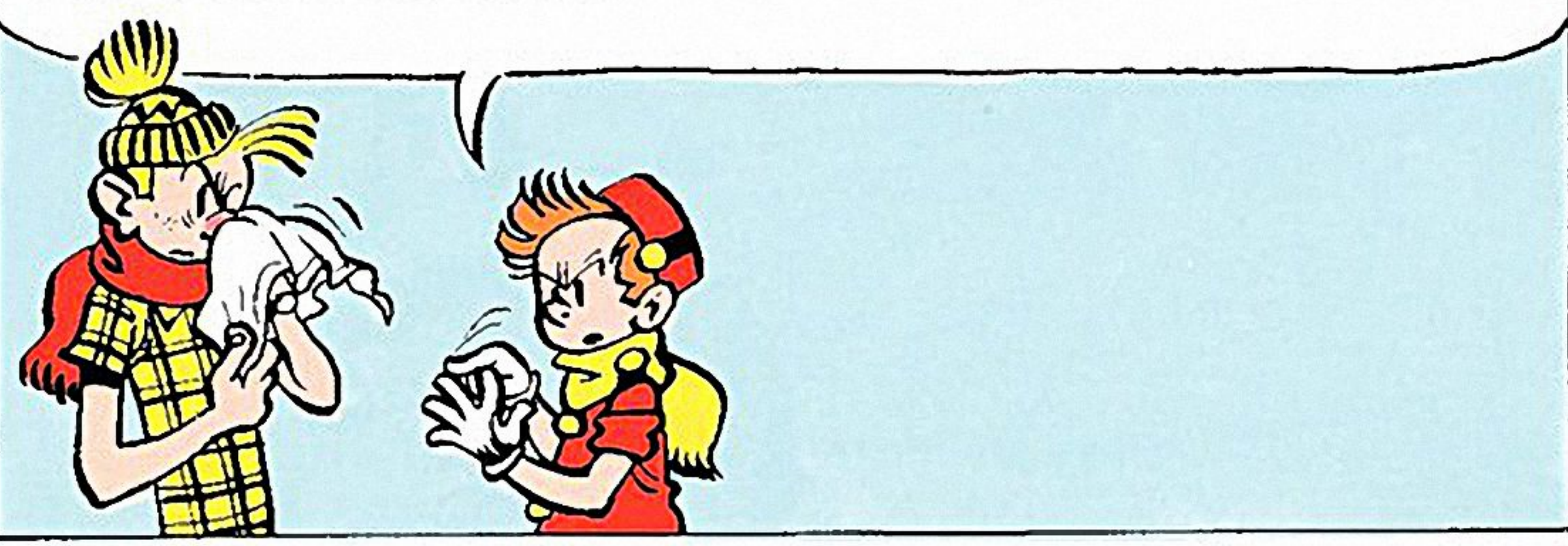




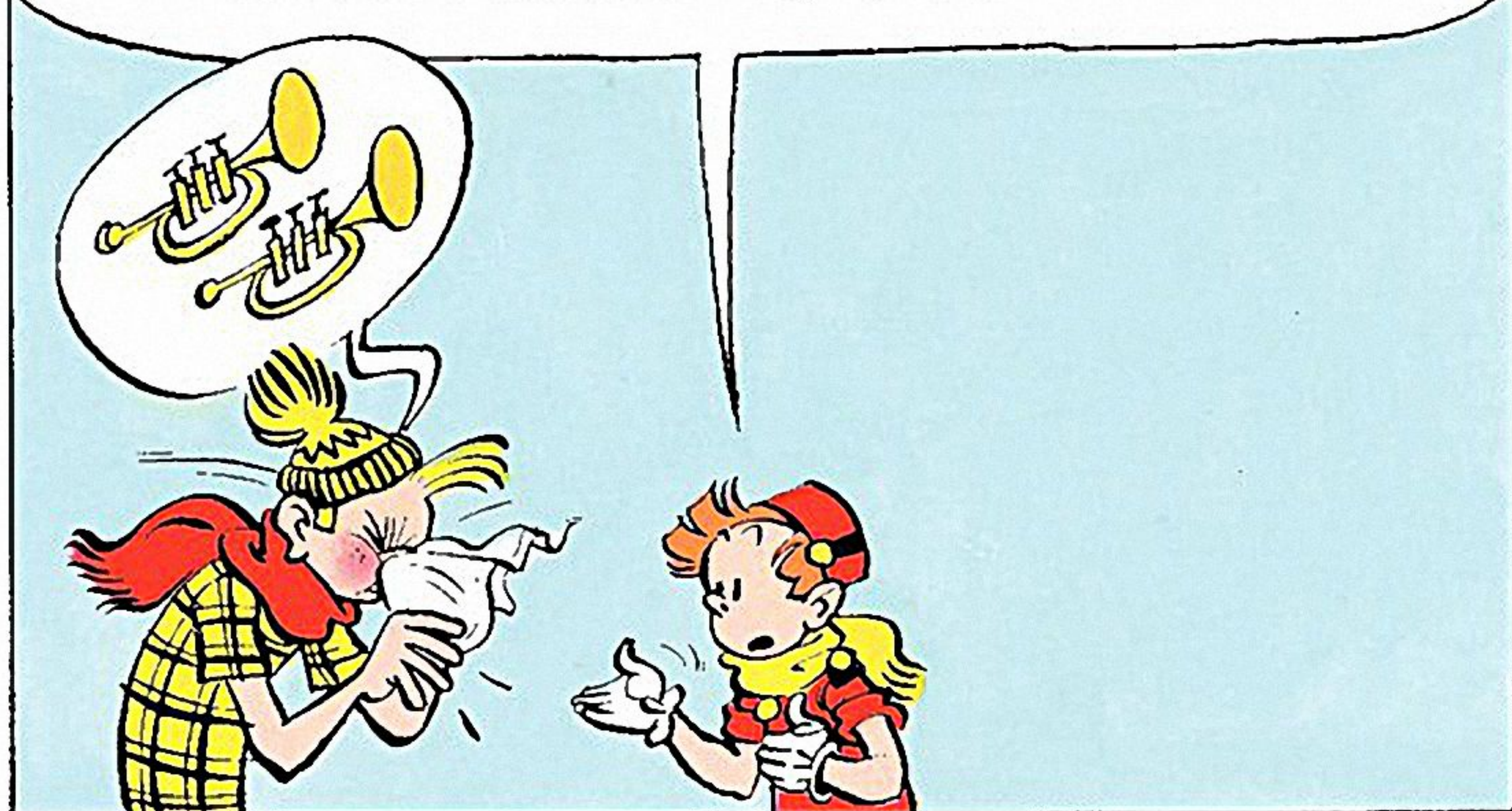
VOILÀ ! TOUT EST RECONSTRUIT ET RÉPARÉ...  
MAINTENANT, JE VOUDRAIS BIEN VOIR CLAIR  
DANS TOUTE CETTE HISTOIRE, MOI !....



RÉSUMONS : EN ARRIVANT À CHAMPIGNAC,  
PREMIERS PHÉNOMÈNES : UN COCHON BLEU  
À POIS NOIRS ET UNE VACHE QUI DÉPÉRIT  
EN 24 HEURES ; ON PARLE D'UN SORCIER...  
LA NUIT DERNIÈRE, JE CROIS VOIR UN BOHÉ-  
MIEN PORTANT UN LAPIN ÉNORME ; NOUS  
ALLONS JETER UN COUP D'ŒIL À LA ROU-  
LOTTE, À 200 MÈTRES D'ICI, ET QUELQU'UN,  
PENDANT NOTRE ABSENCE, DÉTRUIT NO-  
TRE TENTE !....



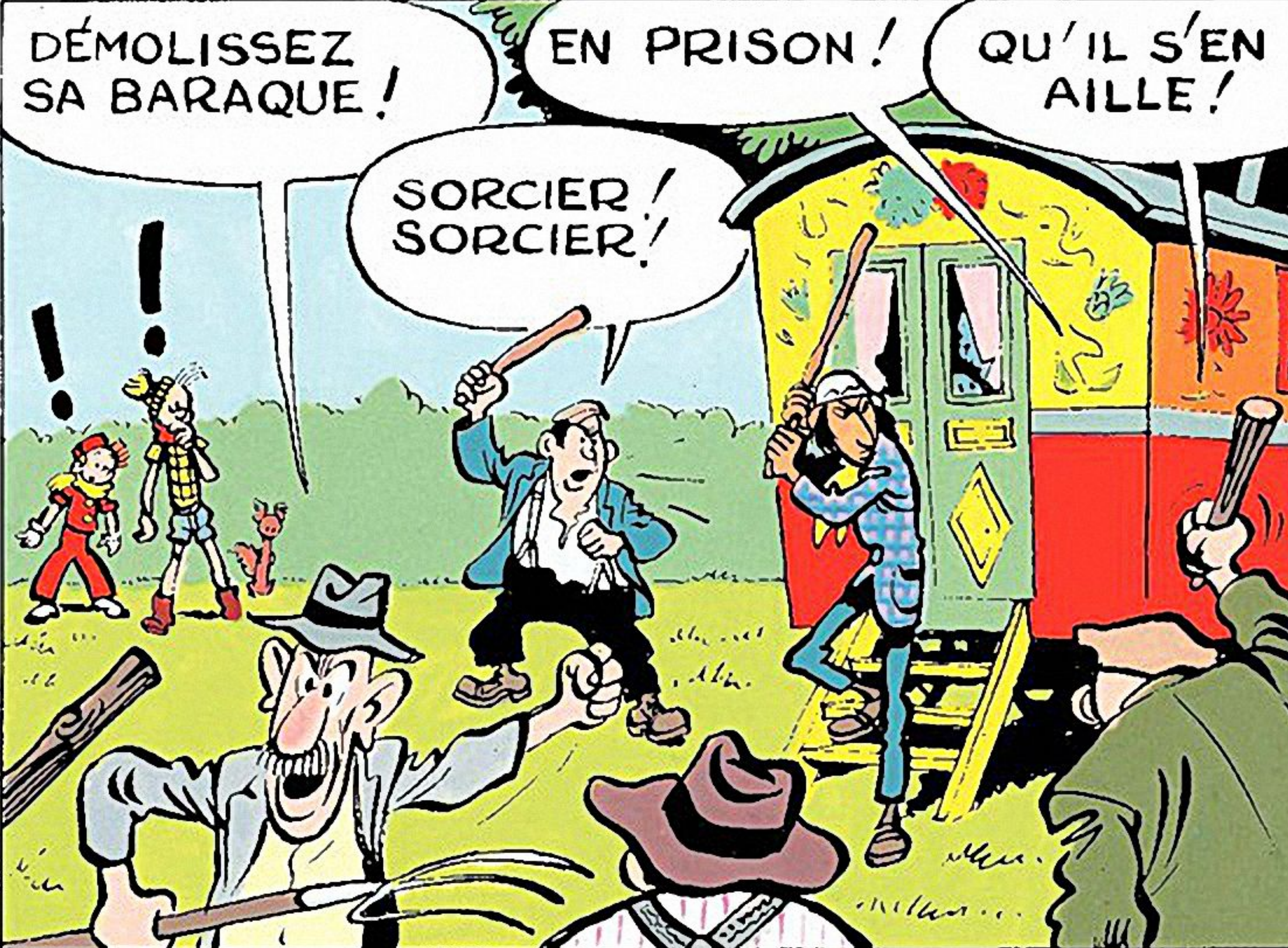
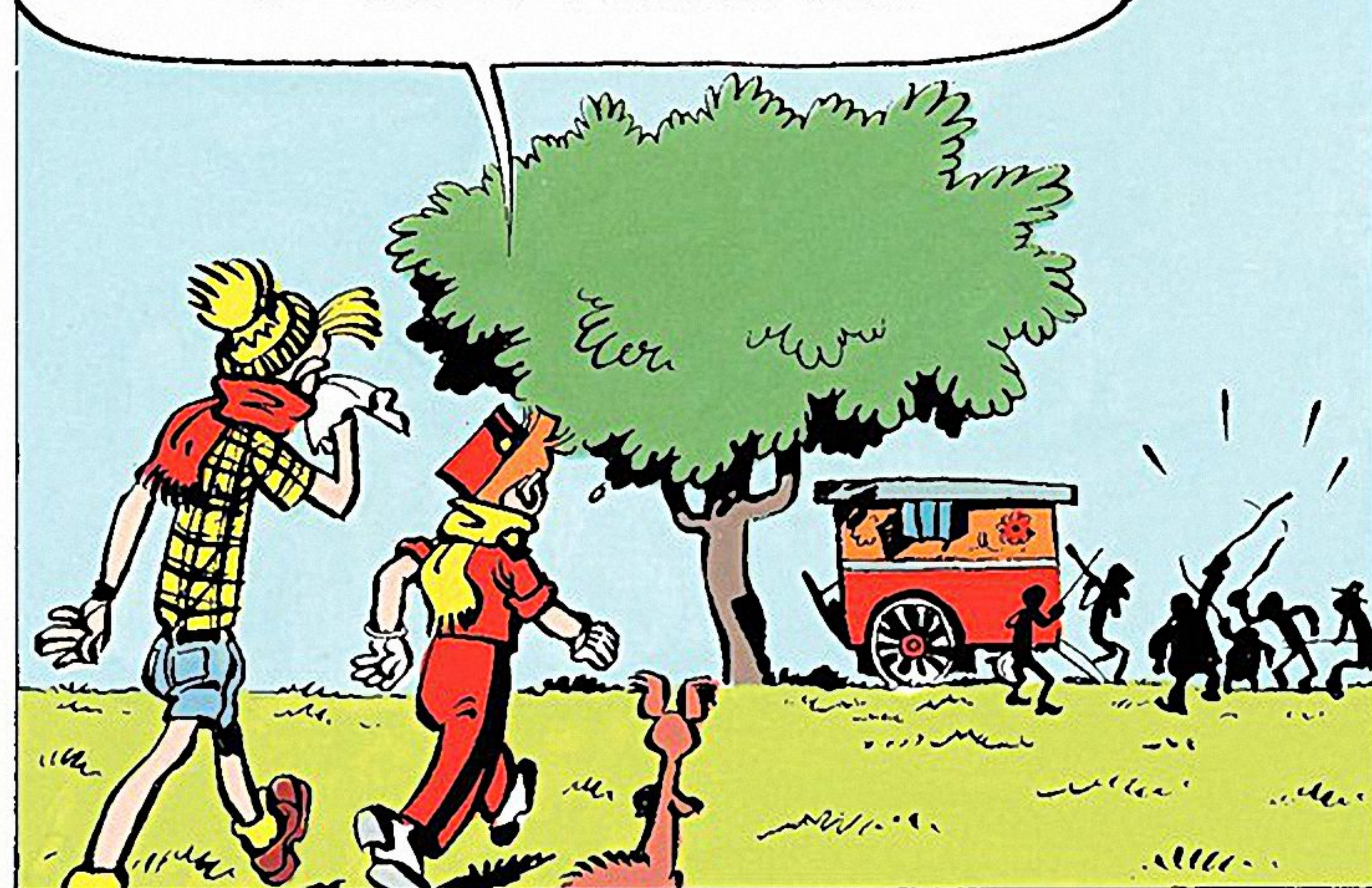
...NOUS SONNONS AU CHÂTEAU, QUELQU'UN ES-  
SAYE DE NOUS EFFRAYER, ...LÀ, AUTRE PHÉNO-  
MÈNE : UN ESCARGOT D'UNE TAILLE ÉPOUVAN-  
TABLE !... VOILÀ ! JE N'Y COMPRENDS RIEN !...  
QU'EN PENSES-TU, TOI ?



QUE DISAIS-TU ?... JE N'AI  
PAS PRÊTÉ ATTENTION....



TIENS, TIENS ! QUE SE PASSE-T-IL  
AUTOUR DE LA ROULOTTE ?



DITES DONC ! QU'EST-CE  
QUE VOUS LUI VOULEZ,  
À CE PAUVRE HOMME ?

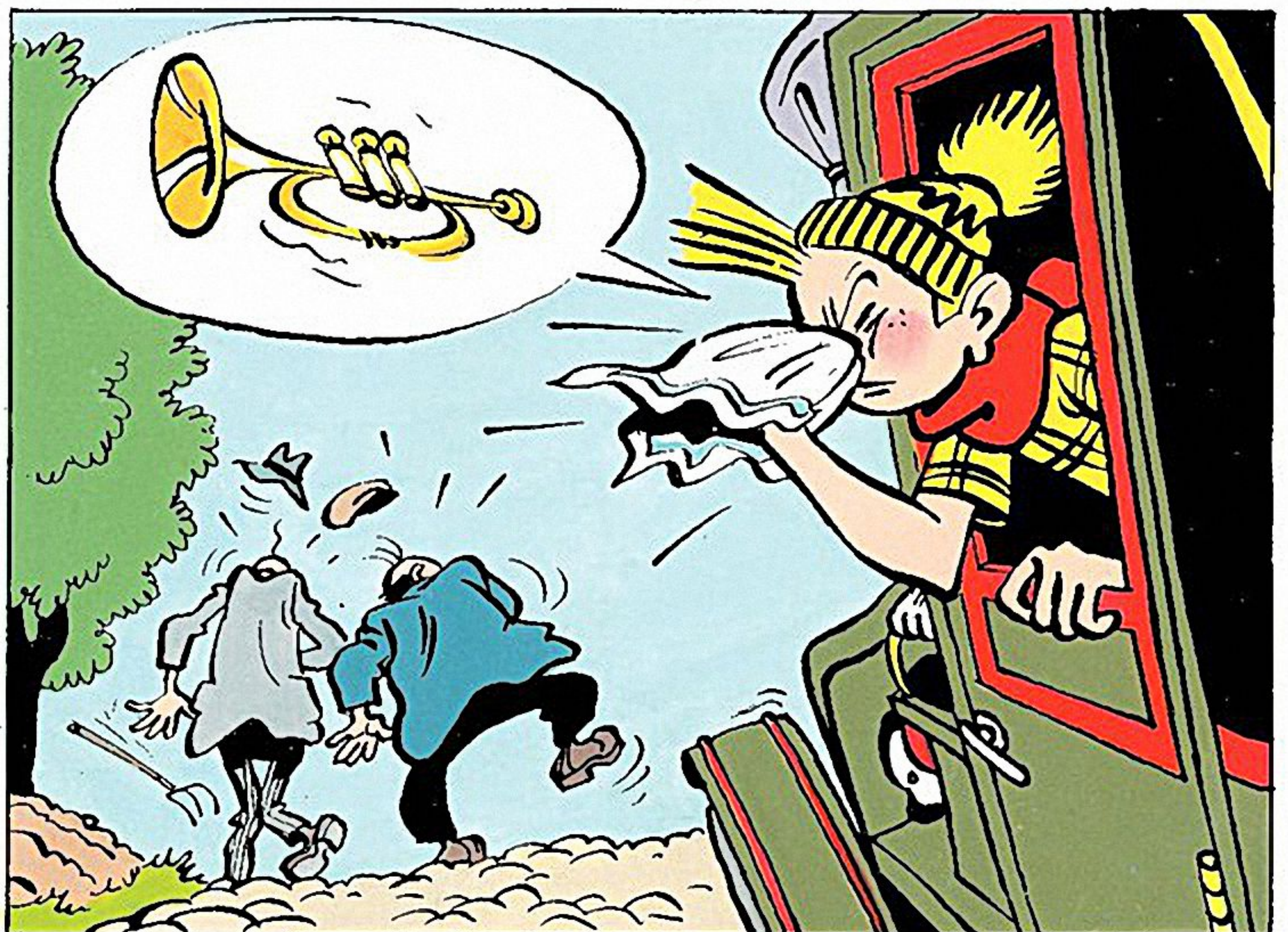
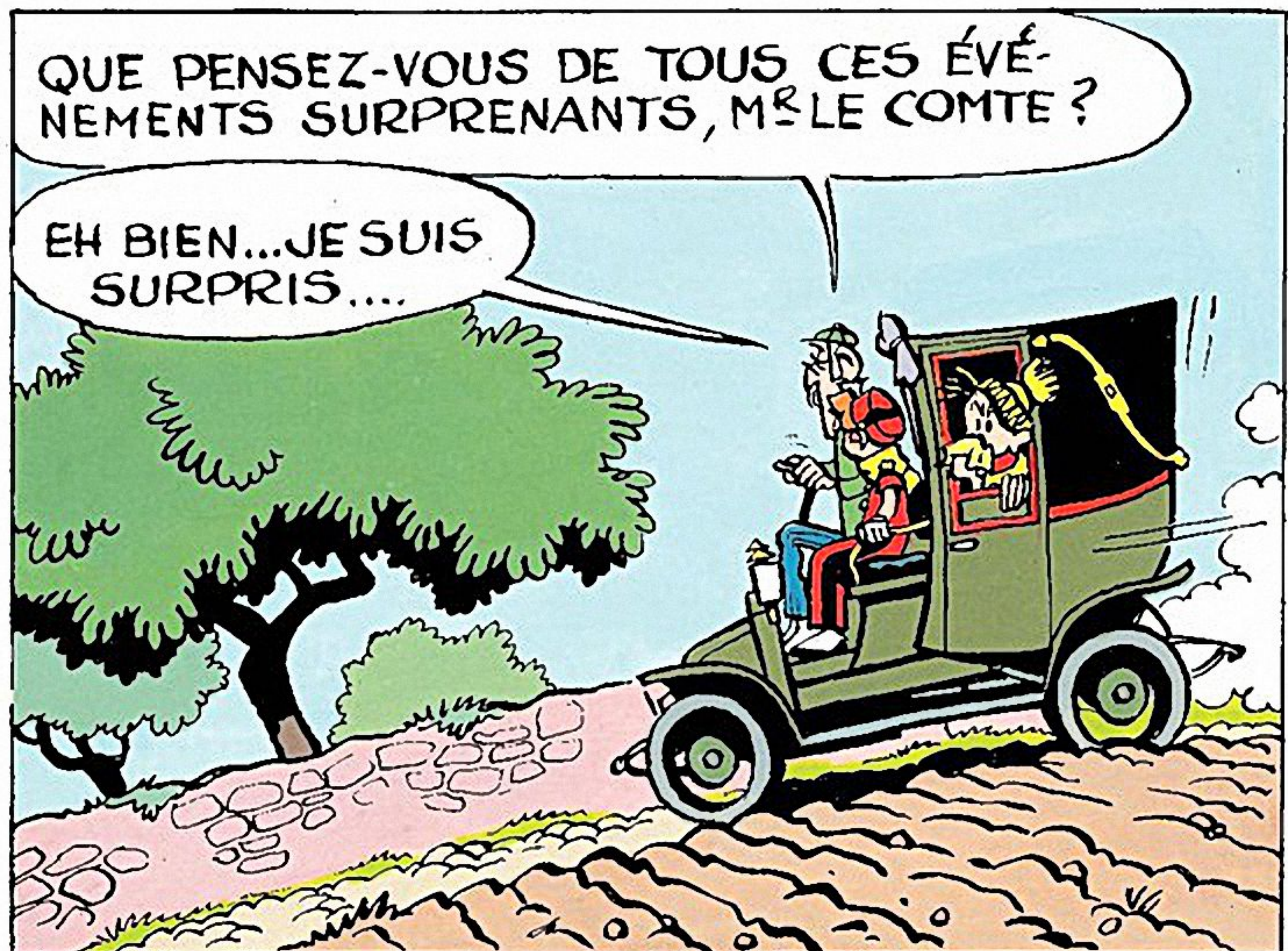
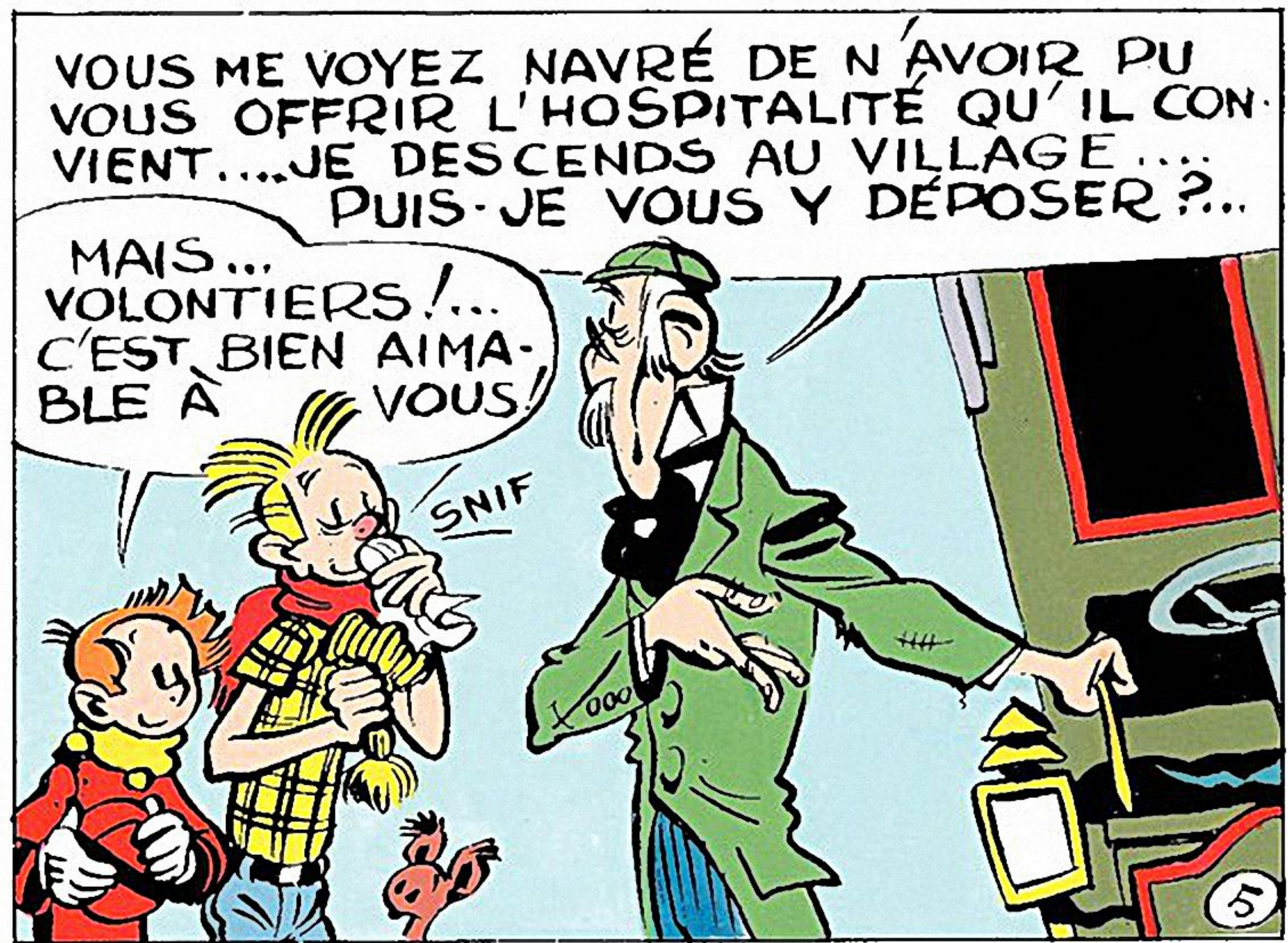
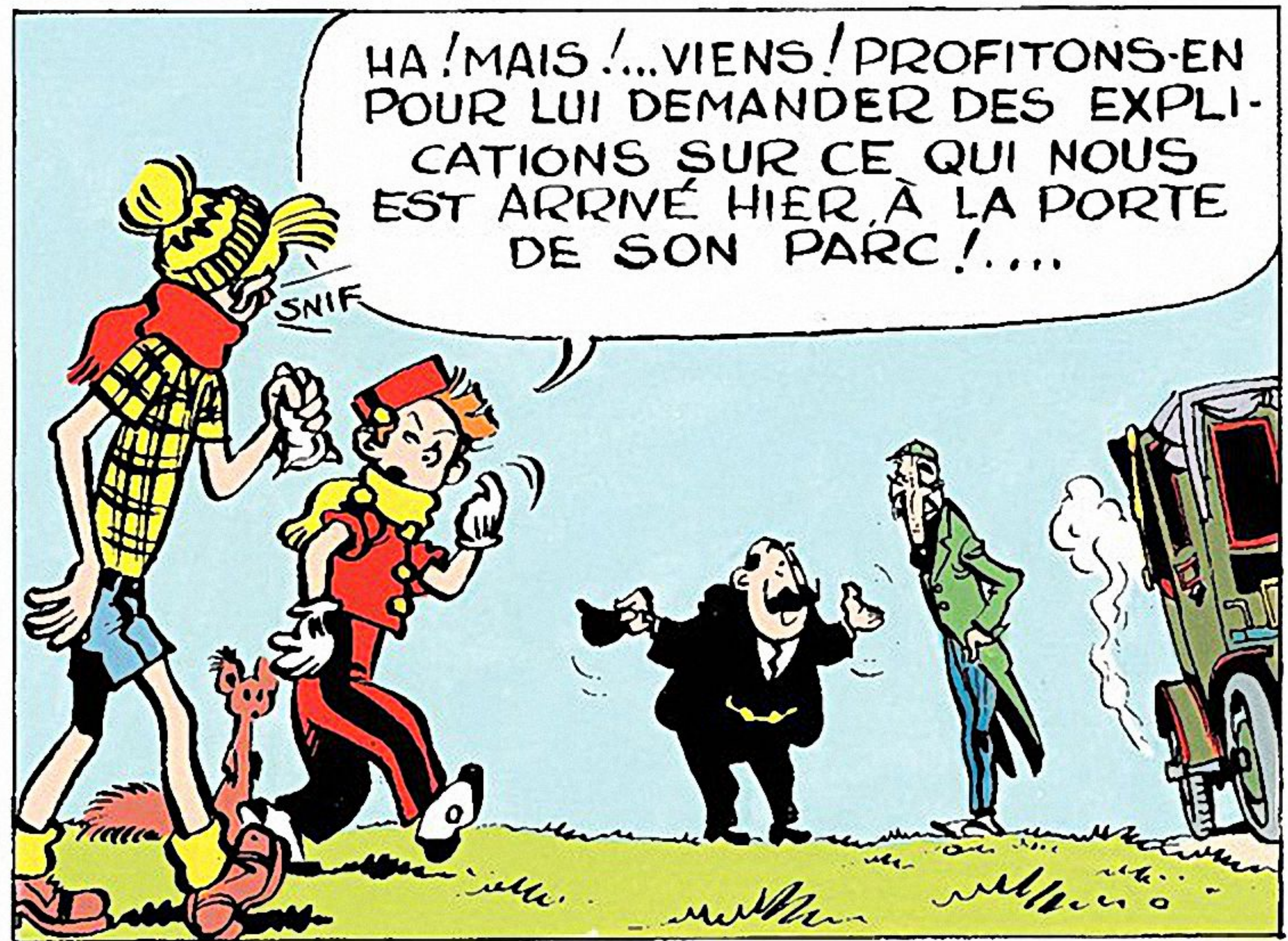
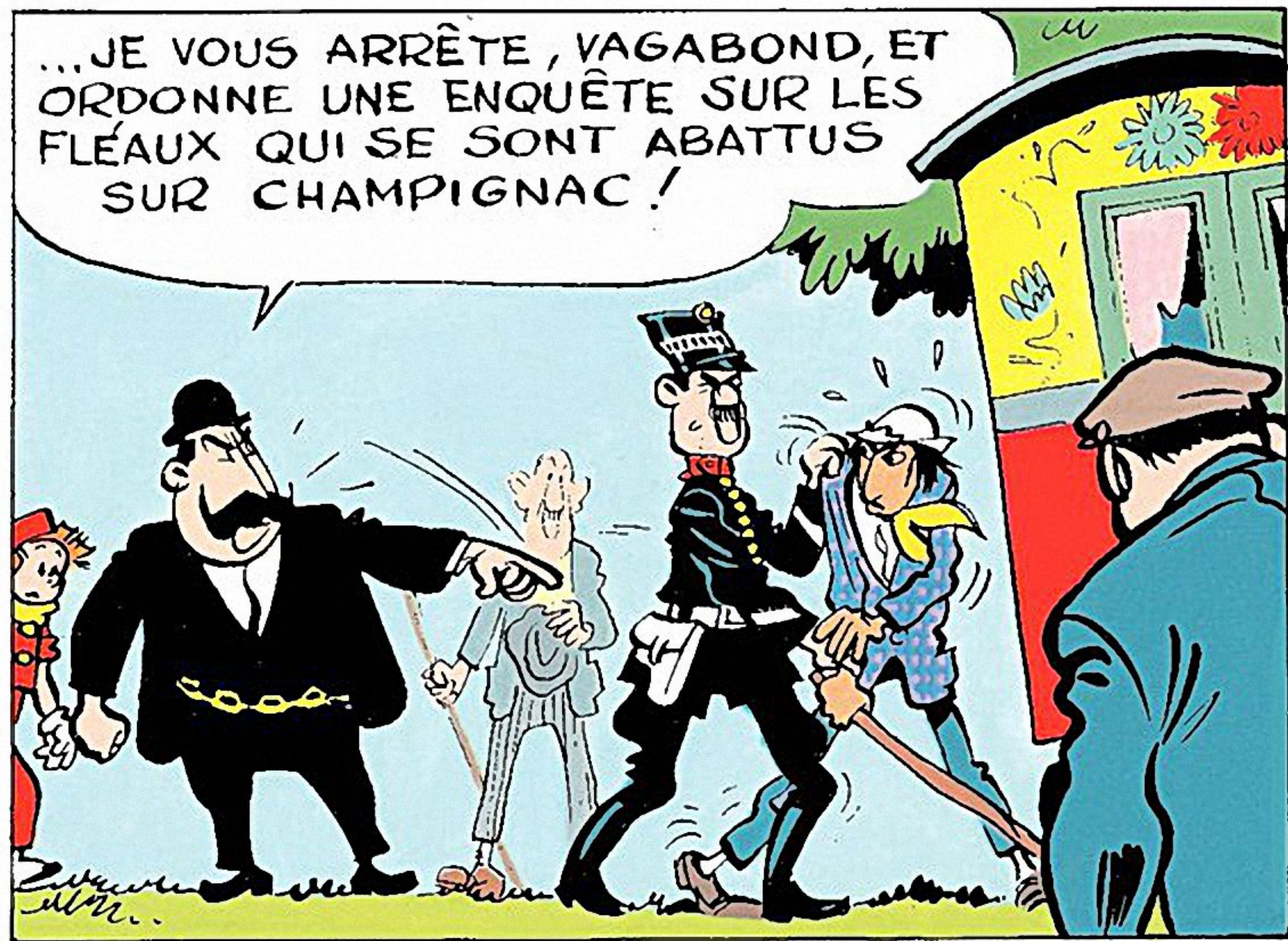
CE "PAUVRE HOMME,"  
EST UN SORCIER !...  
DEPUIS QU'IL EST  
ICI, IL ARRIVE DES  
CHOSÉS PAS NORMALES  
AUX BÊTES !... C'EST UN  
**SORCIER !**



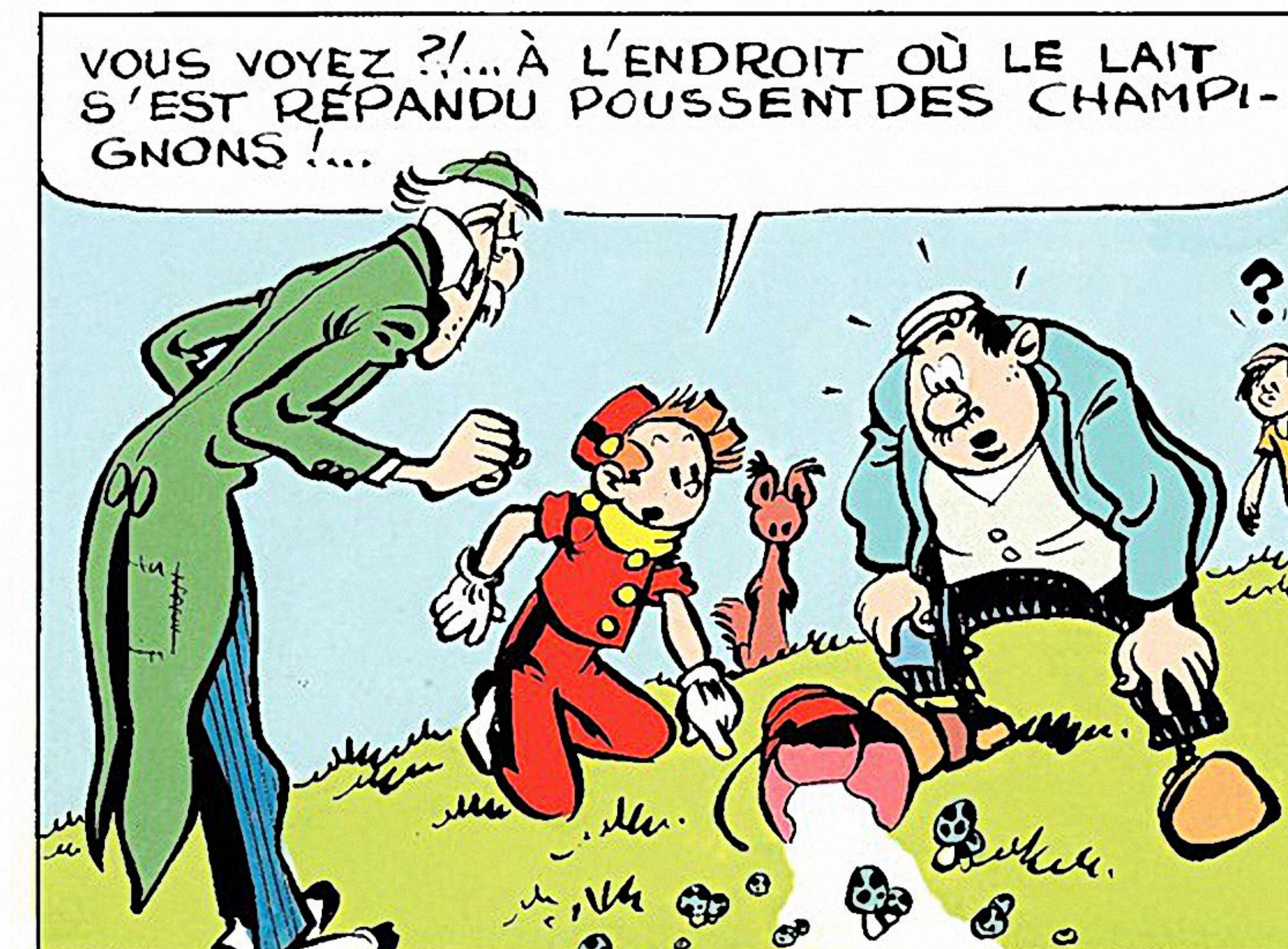
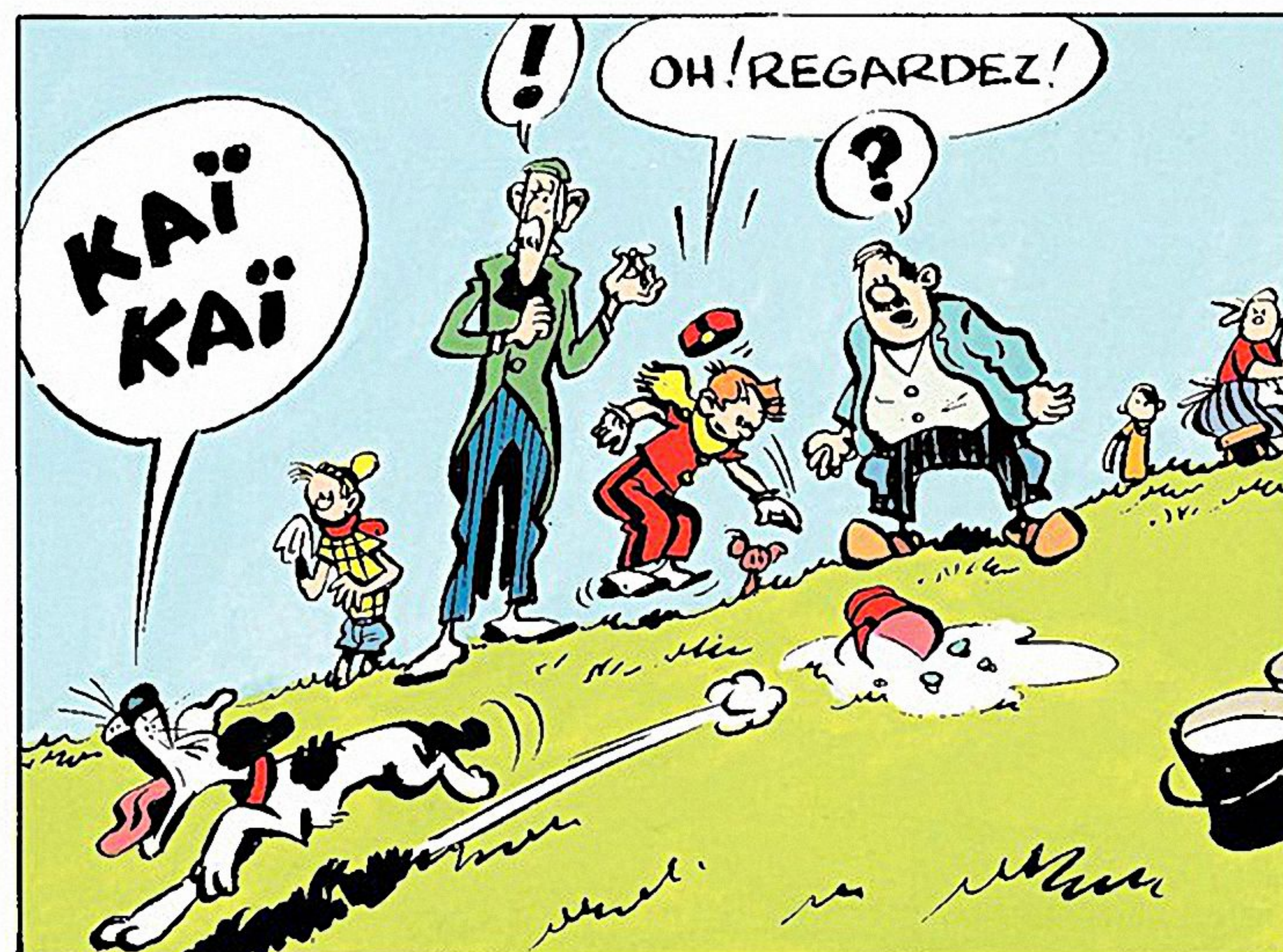
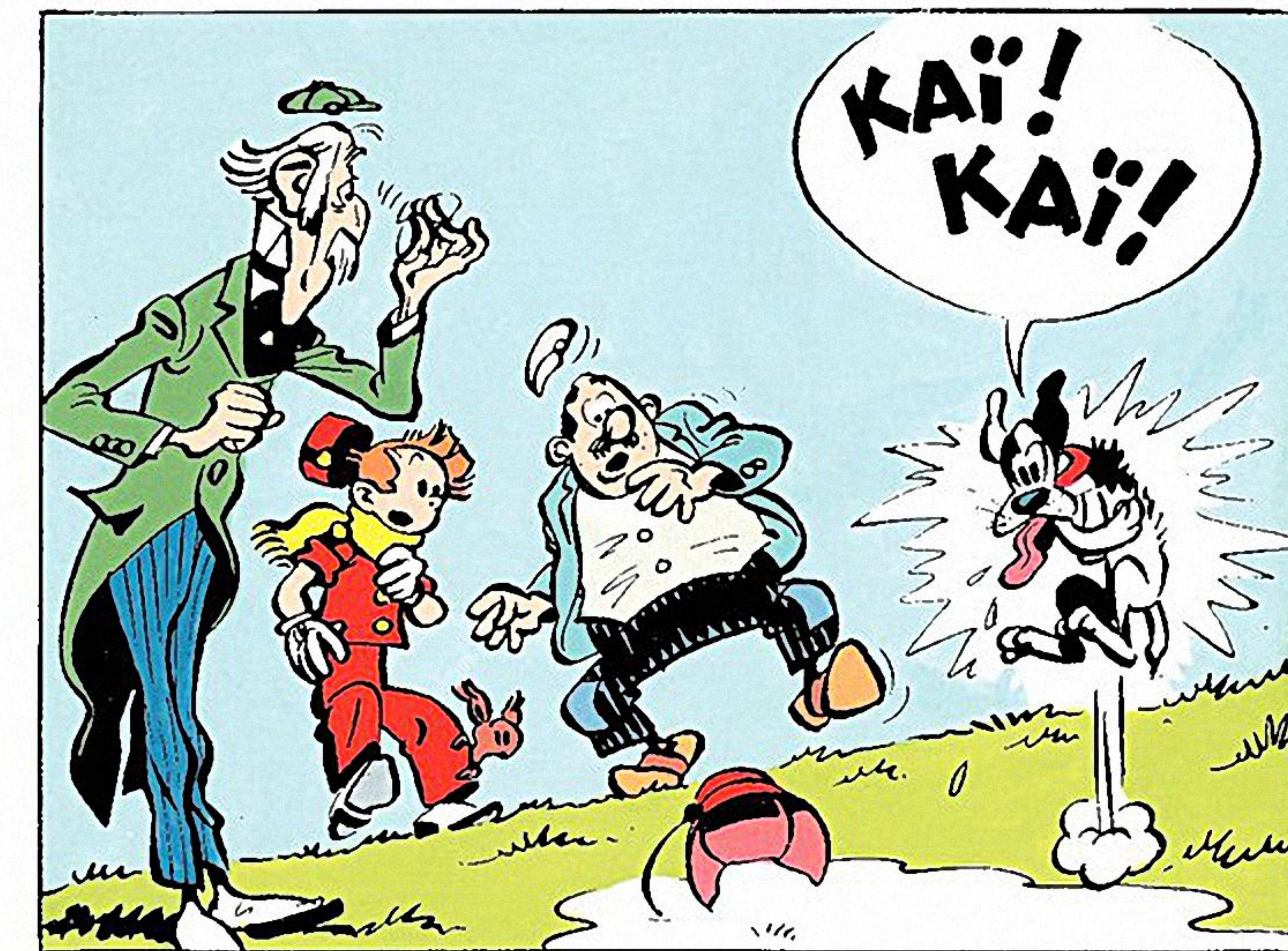
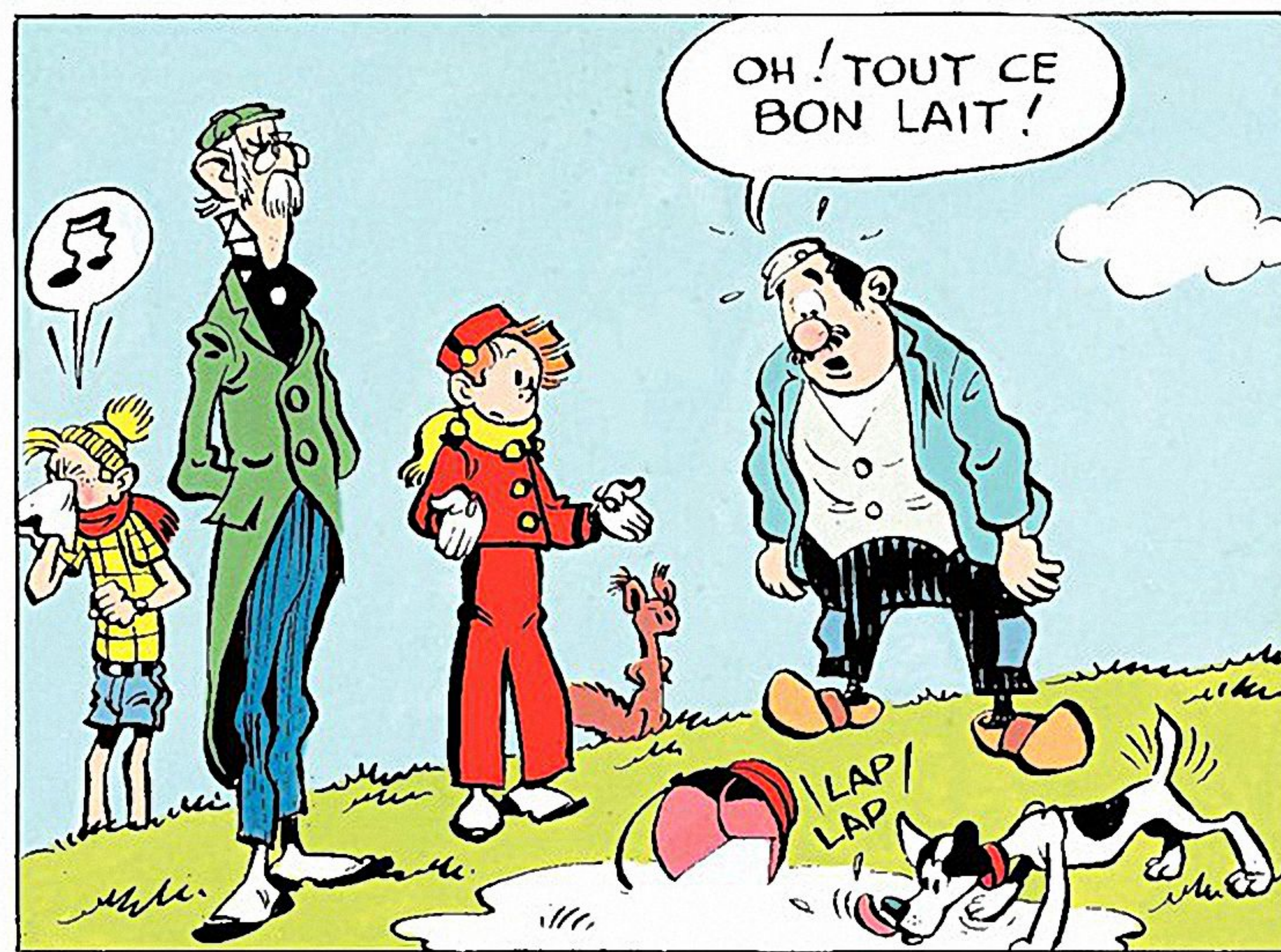
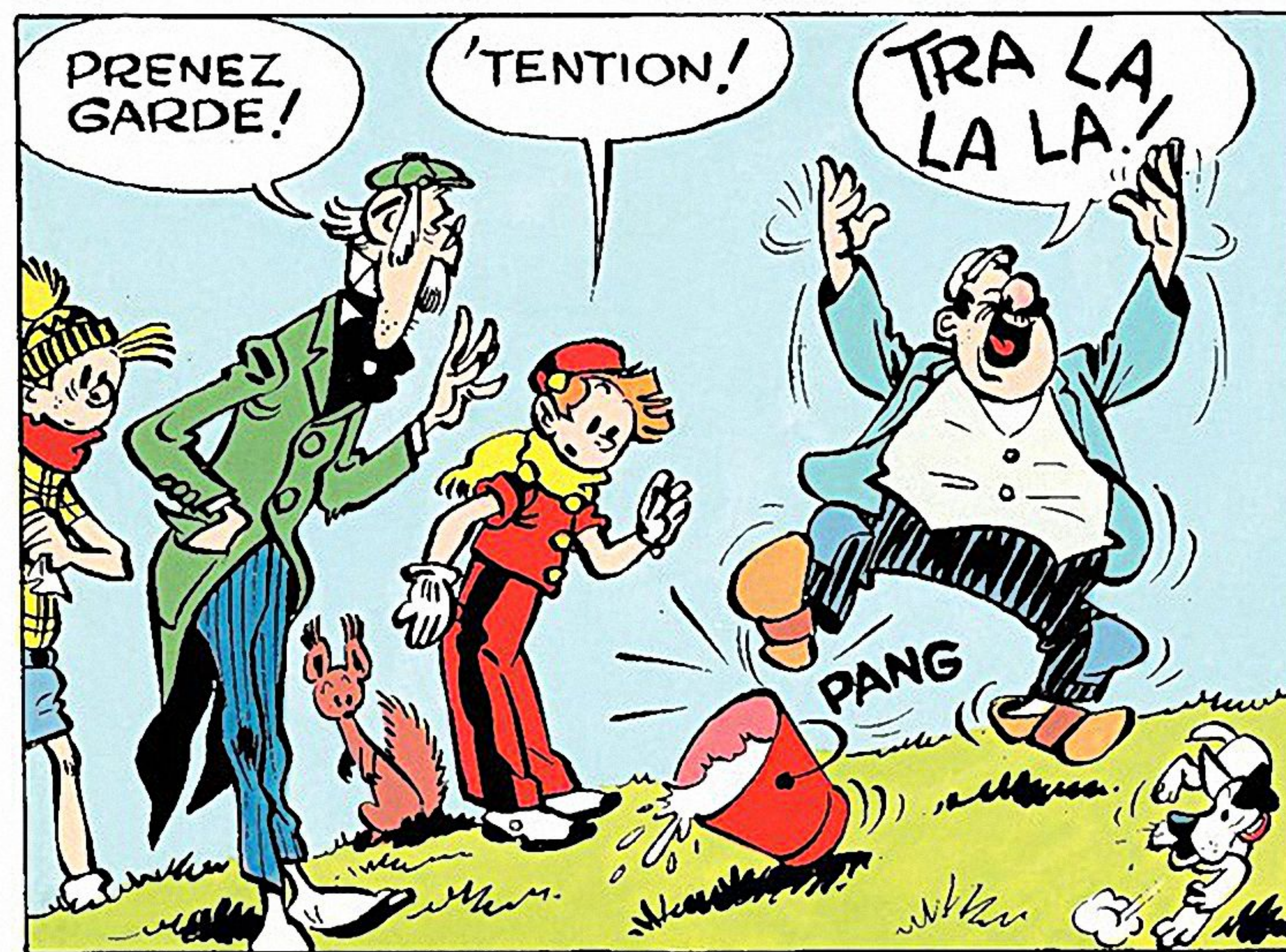
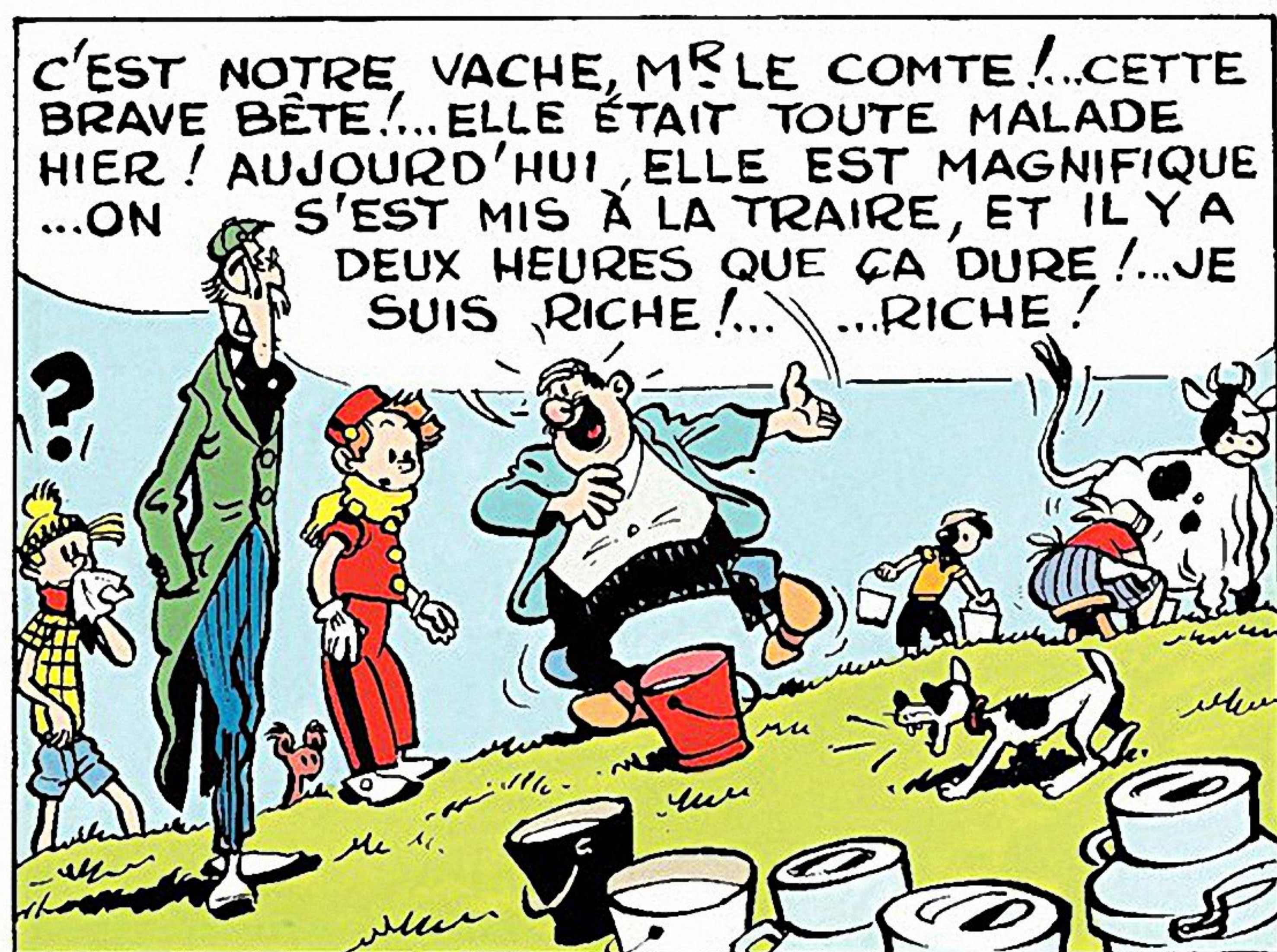
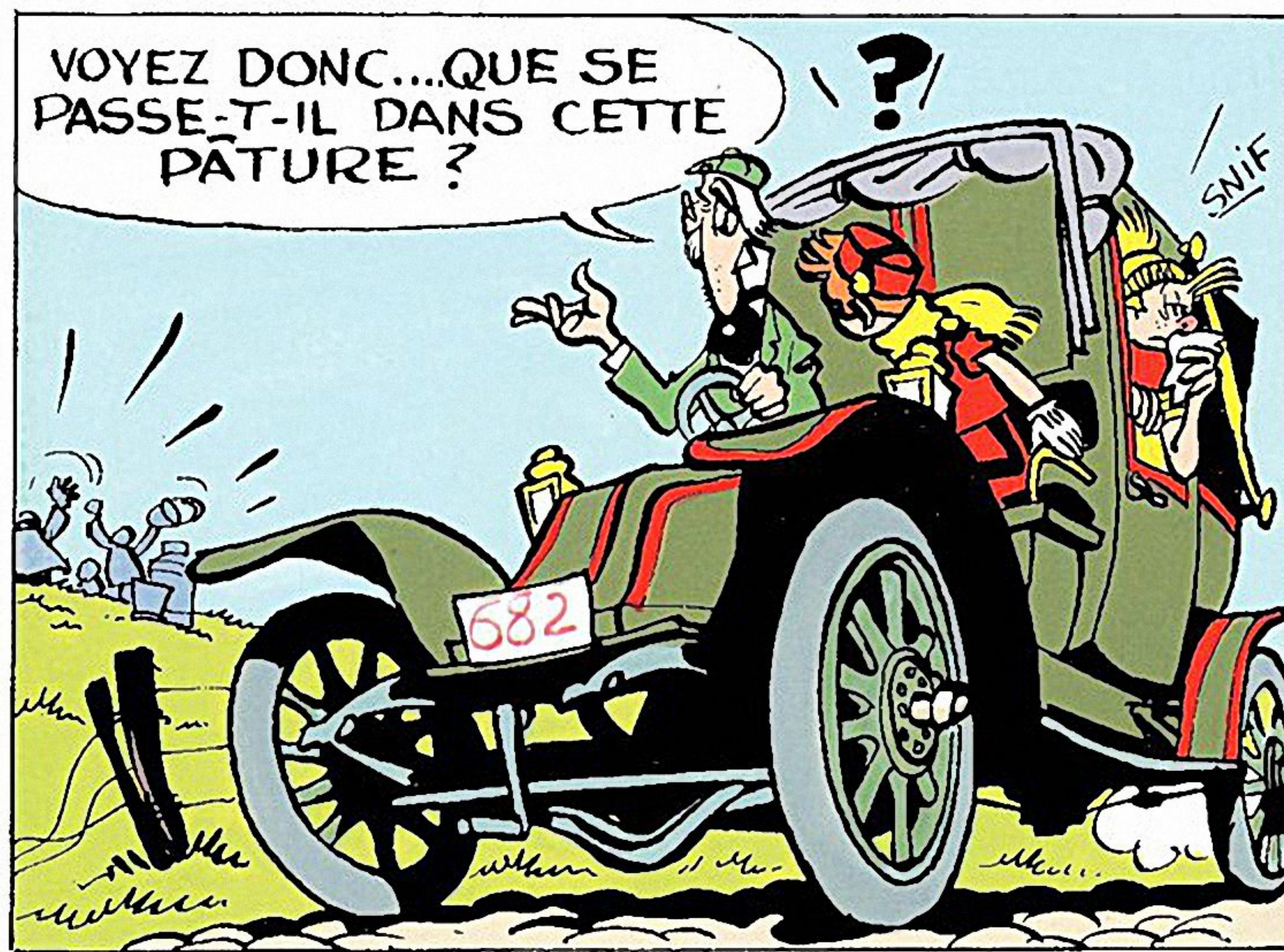
HA ! V'LÀ M'SIEUR L'MAIRE,  
AVEC UN GENDARME...



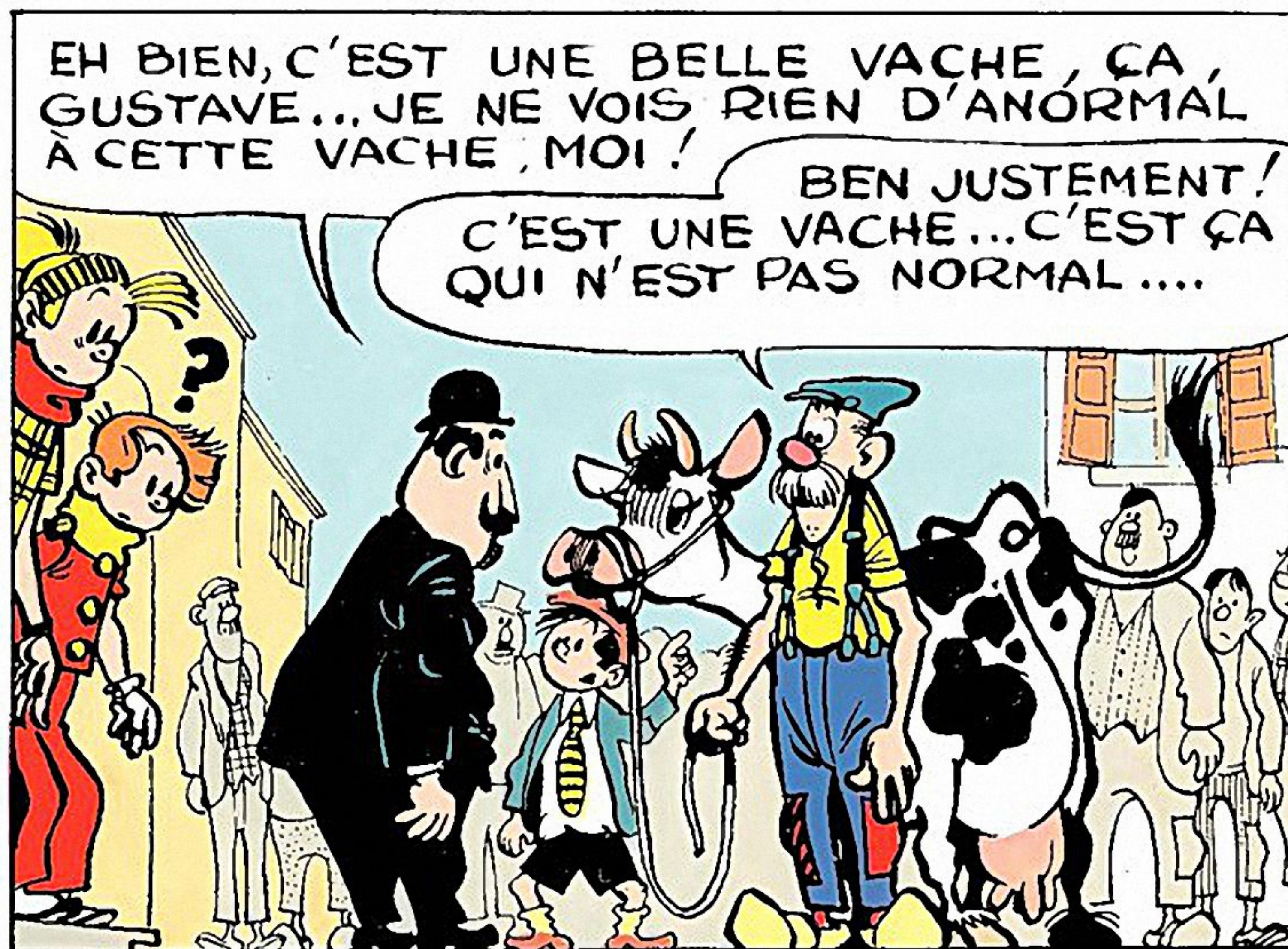
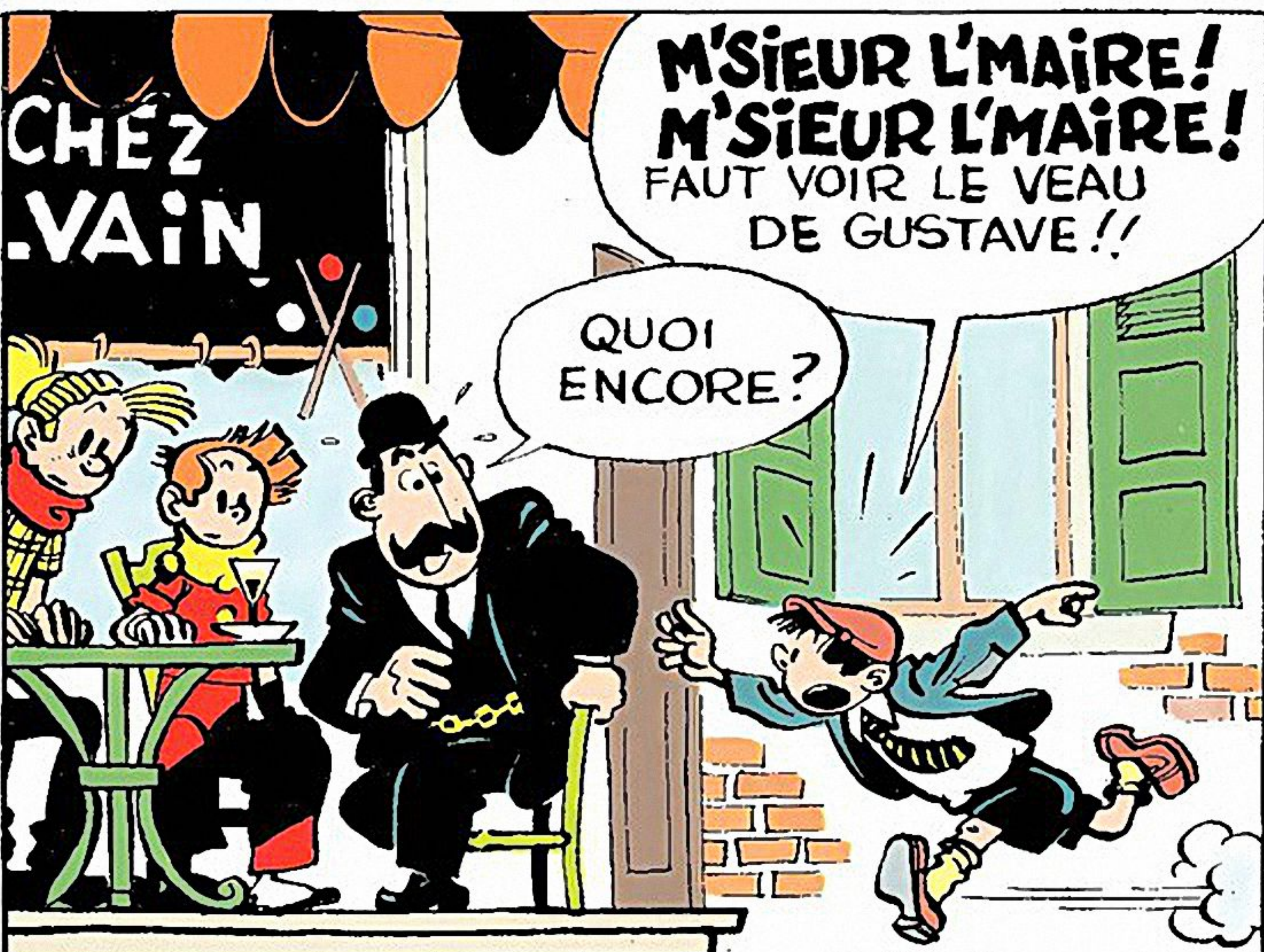
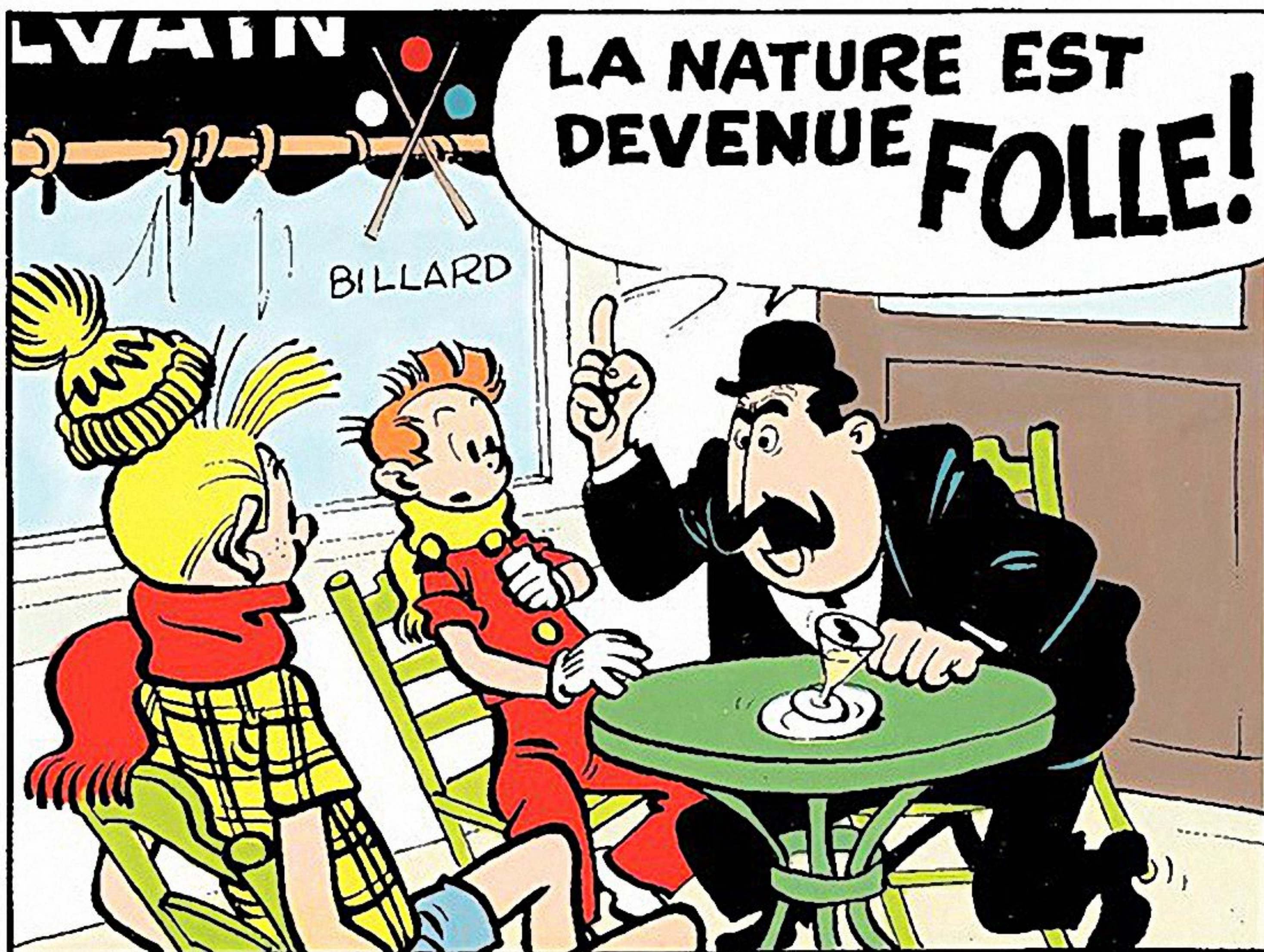
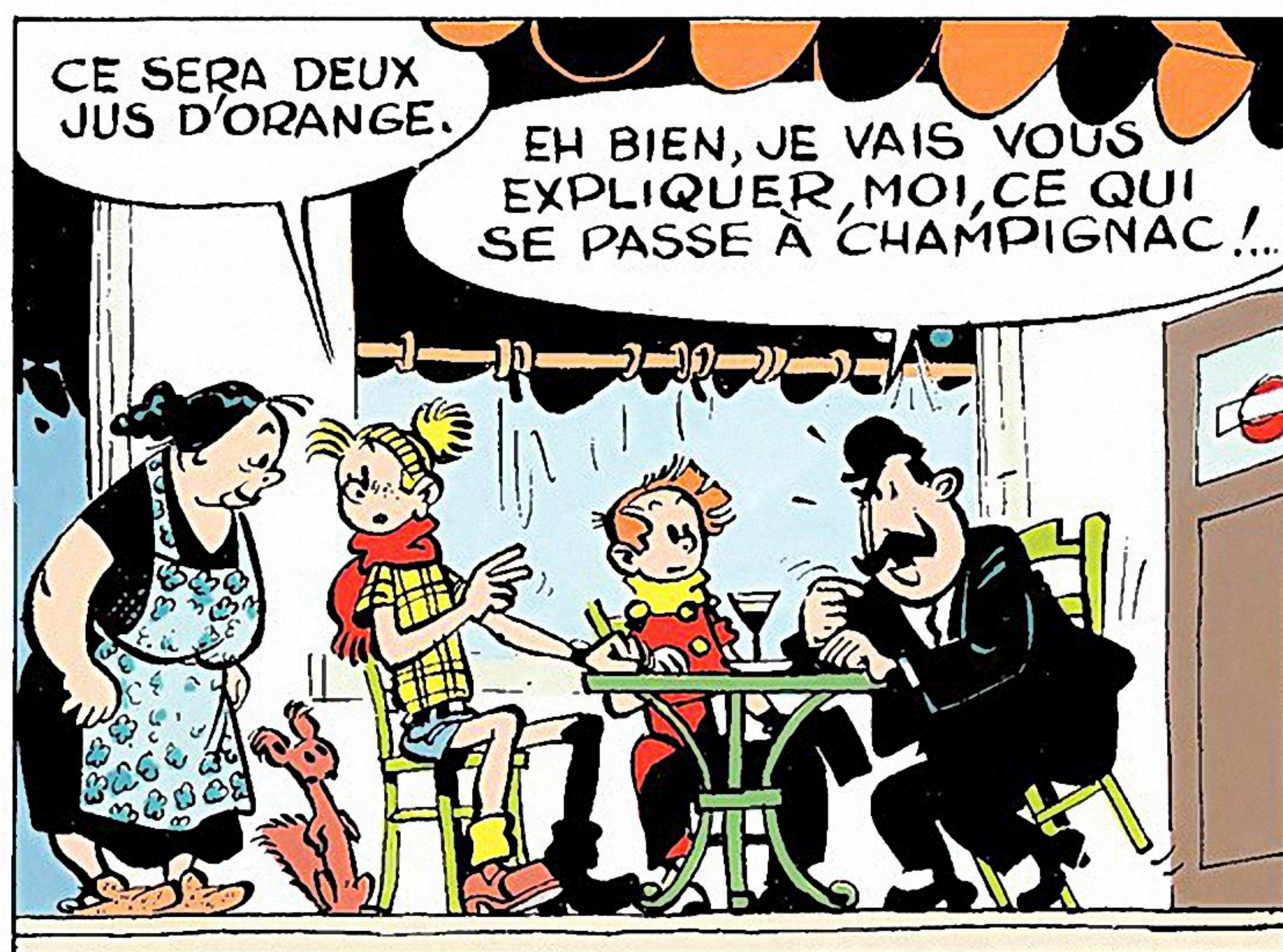
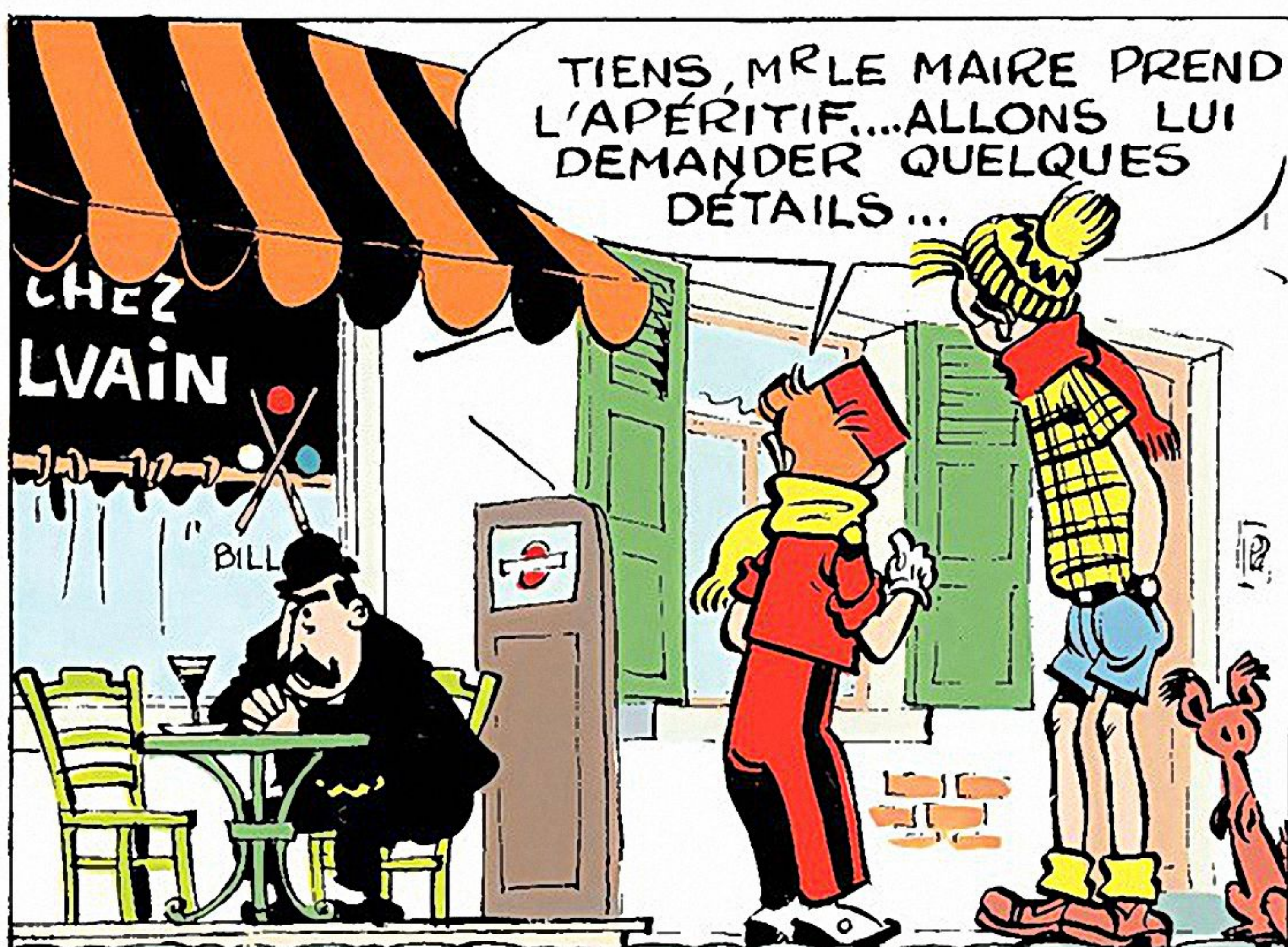
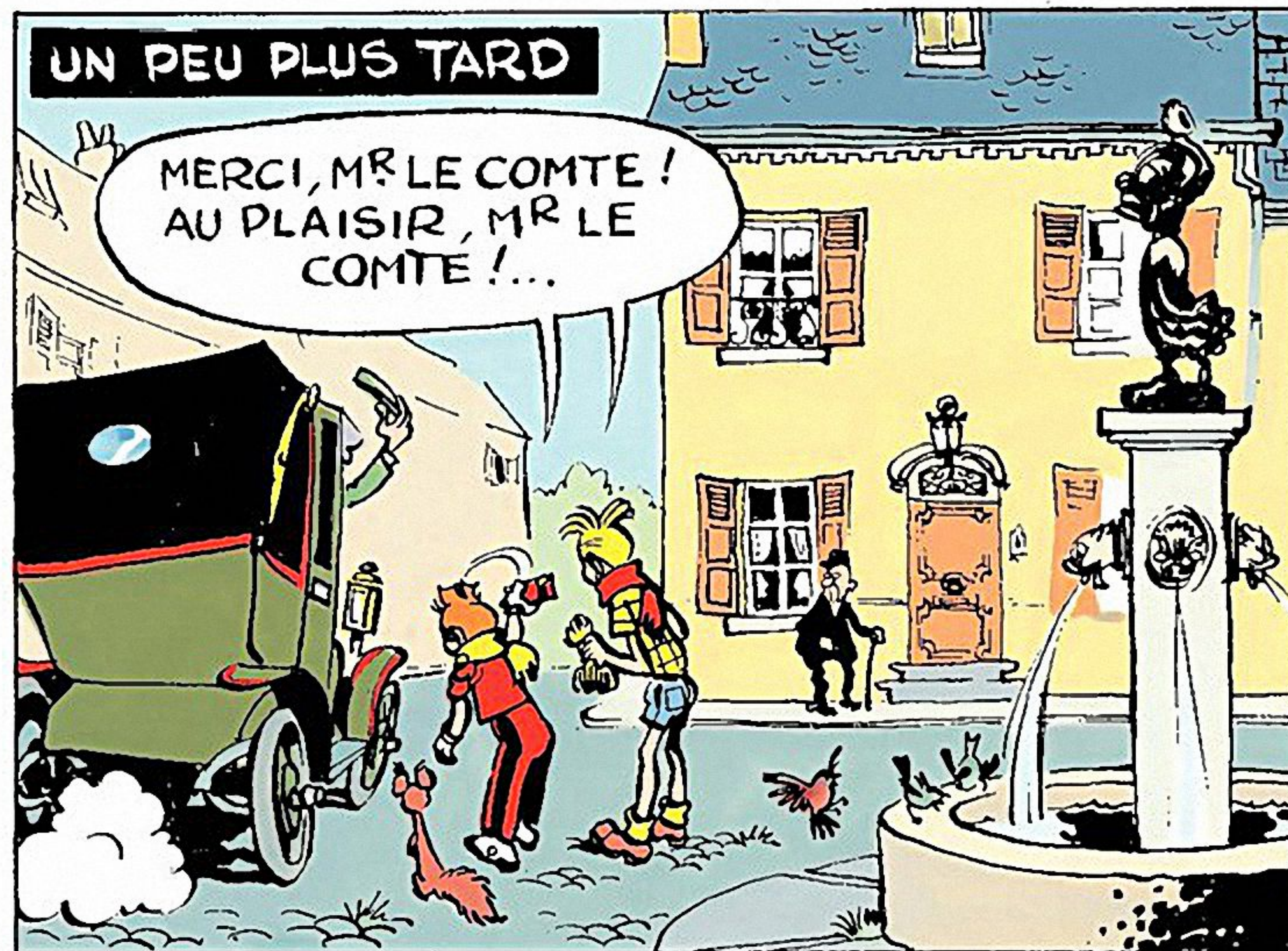






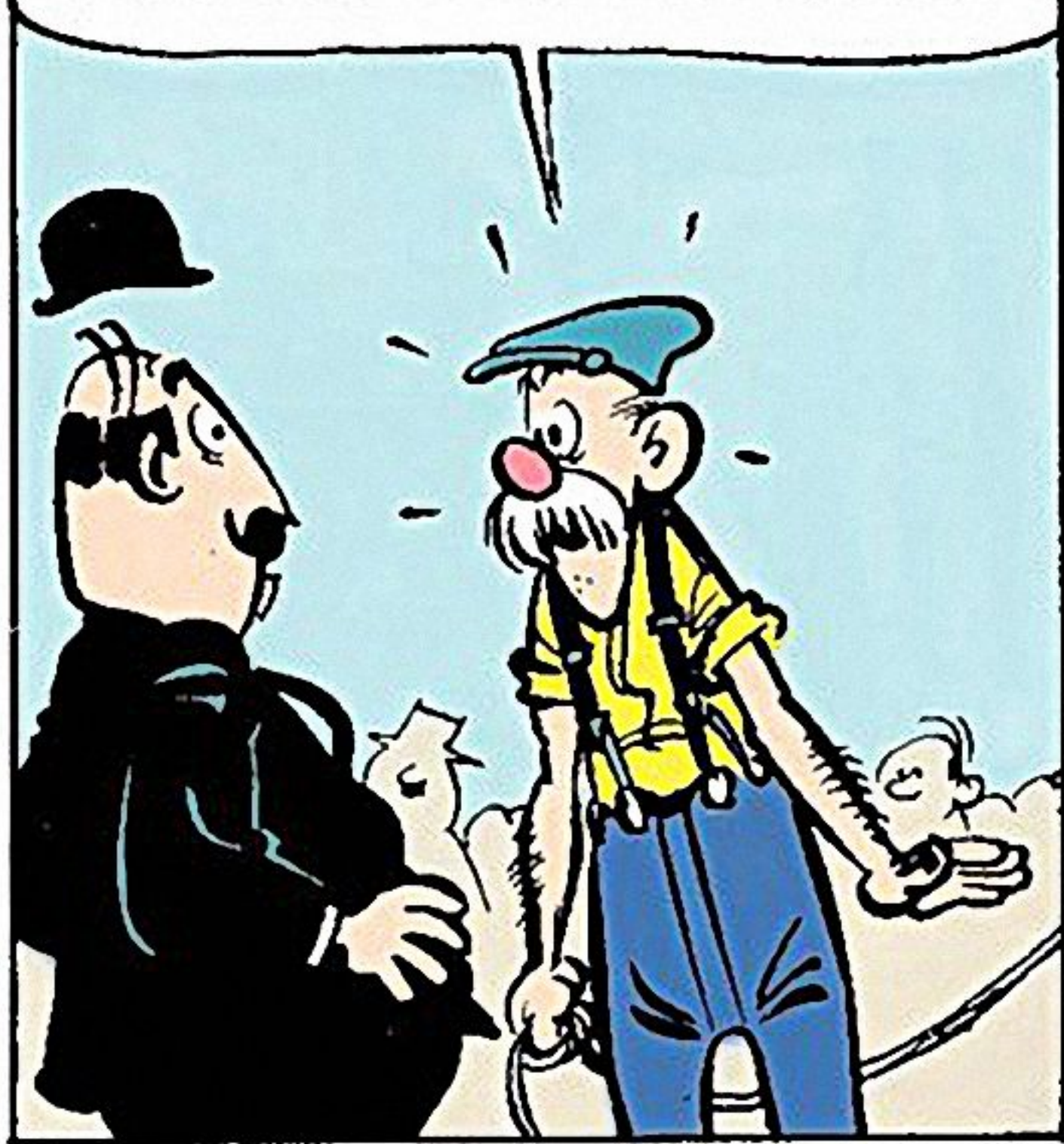




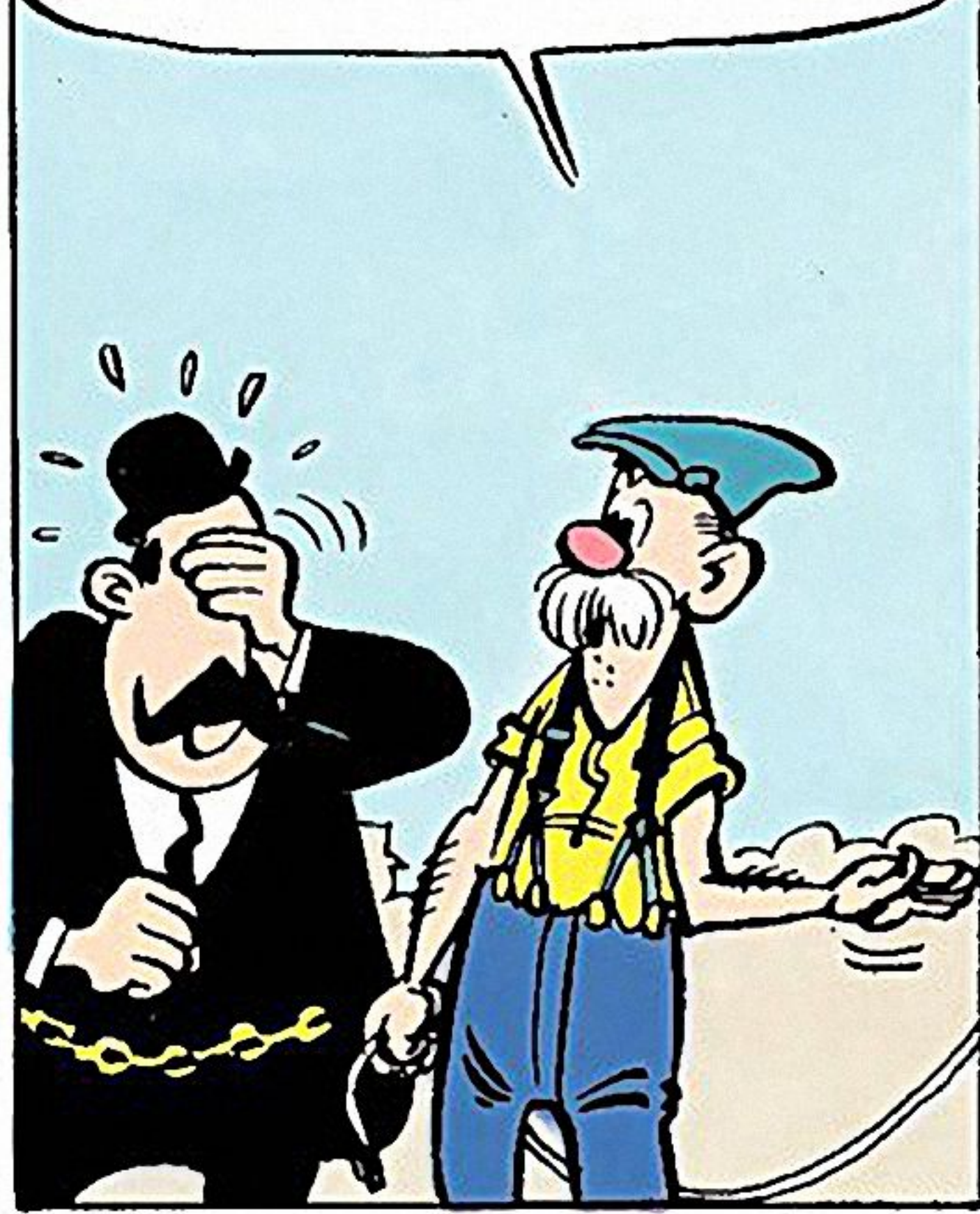




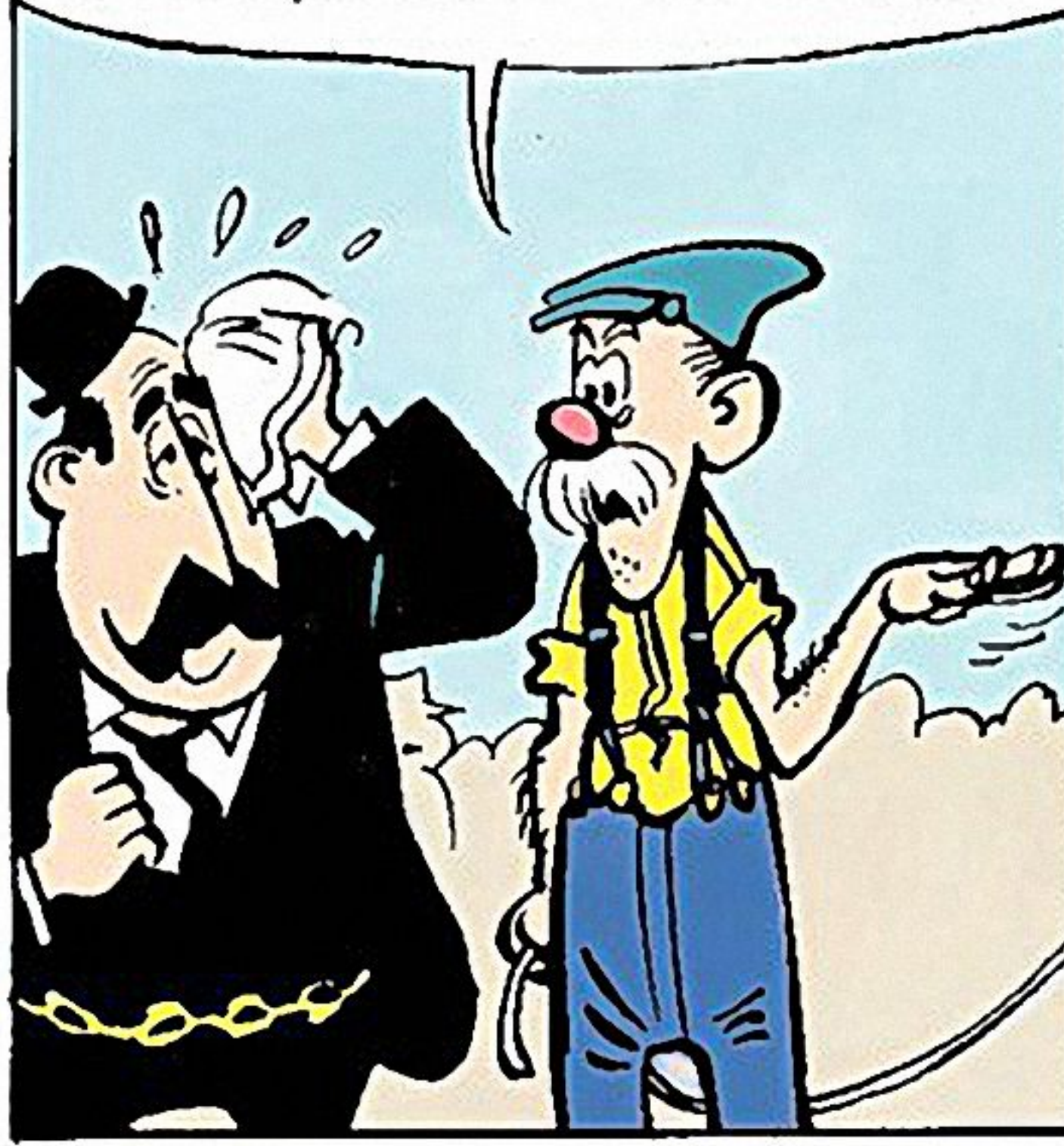
CE DEVRAIT ÊTRE UN  
VEAU !... IL EST NÉ CET-  
TE NUIT, À 12 H<sup>RES</sup> 20 !...  
IL ÉTAIT NORMAL,  
GRAND COMME ÇA...



...CE MATIN, À 6 H<sup>RES</sup>,  
IL ÉTAIT COMME  
CECI !...



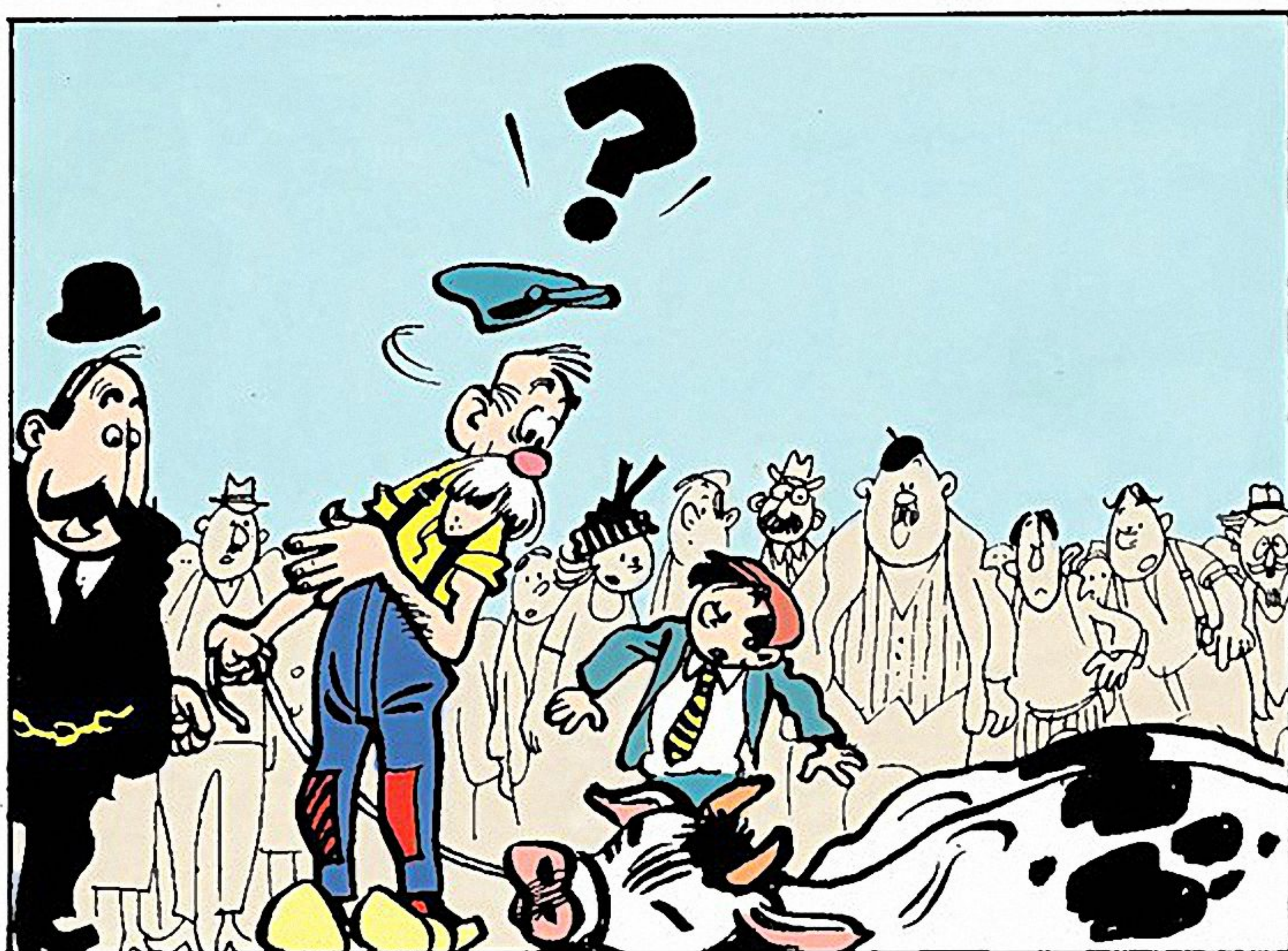
...EN QUITTANT LA  
MAISON, IL Y A DIX  
MINUTES, IL ÉTAIT  
COMME ÇA !... MAINTÉ-  
NANT, VOUS VOYEZ...



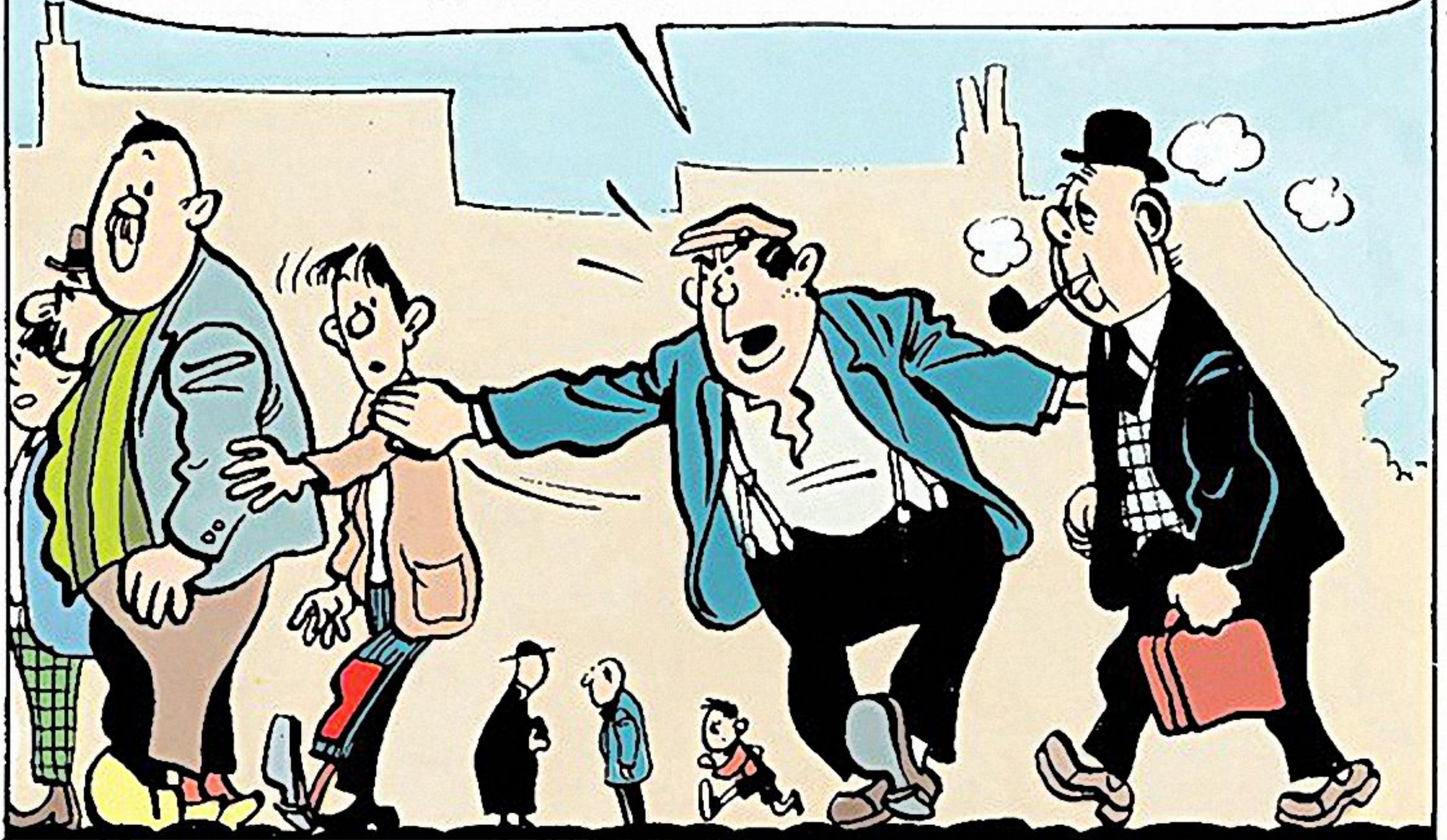
JE SAIS BIEN QU'UN  
VEAU DOIT GRANDIR,  
MAIS ÇA, C'EST TROP  
VITE, N'EST-CE PAS,  
MONSIEUR LE MAIRE ?



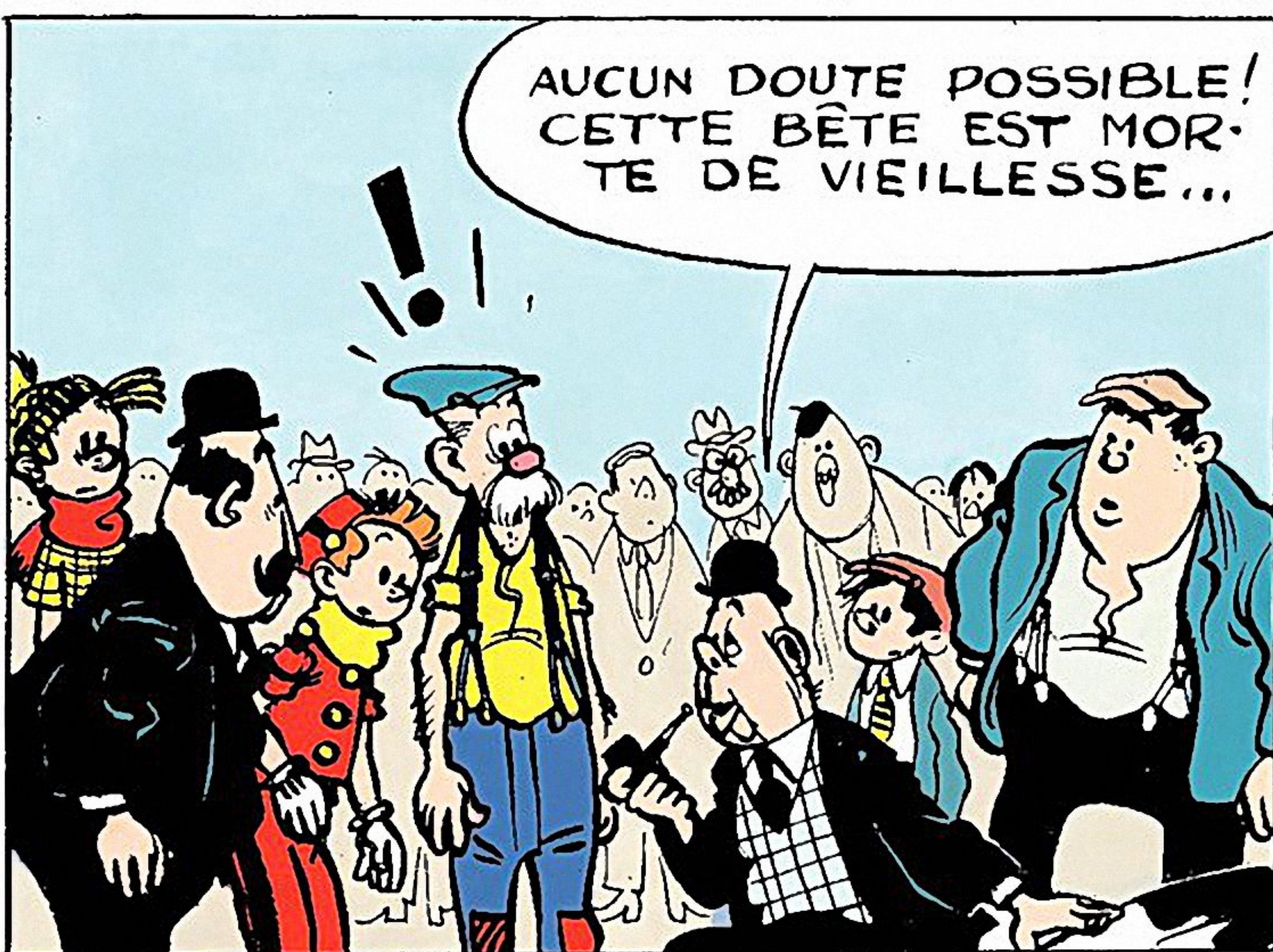
GUSTAVE !  
REGARDE  
TA VACHE !



LAISSEZ PASSER !... J'AI RENCONTRÉ  
LE VÉTÉRINAIRE... IL VA NOUS DONNER  
SON AVIS !...



AUCUN DOUTE POSSIBLE !  
CETTE BÊTE EST MOR-  
TE DE VIEILLESSE...



MONSIEUR LE  
MAIRE ! ILS SONT  
TOUS MORTS À LA  
MAIRIE !!!



JE VENAIS POUR TAPISSER  
LE PETIT BUREAU DU SECOND...  
QUAND JE SUIS ENTRÉ, JE...  
JE LES AI VUS... TOUS... ÉTENDUS !...



UN... UN MEURTRE À  
CHAMPIGNAC !... CE  
N'EST PAS POSSI-  
BLE !





